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VOL. XXXV. NO. 49 BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1908. PRICE THREE CENTS

NEW LINE.

Commencing Tuesday, Sept. 3.

STEAMER

"SPRINGFIELD"

EXPRESS BETWEEN

BRISTOL, BURLINGTON and PHILADELPHIA.

Leave Bordentown, 7.30 a. m.
Leave Bristol, 8.30 a. m.
Leave Burlington, 8.40 a. m.
Returning leave Arch Street Wharf, Philadelphia, at 2.00 p. m.
Subject to change without notice.

Excursion Tickets, 25 Cents.
Good until used.

Excursion Ticket, return via P. R. R
50c.

Freight via this Line is fully insured against fire and marine losses.

H. L. BROWN, Gen. Man.

PEIRCE & WILLIAMS' LUMBER YARD

IS WELL STOCKED WITH BUILDING LUMBER OF ALL KINDS AT REASONABLE PRICES

Mill-work Stair-work Glass, etc.

RIGLER'S GAPE CURE

The only remedy ever offered that will cure this fatal disease. Prevents as well as cures.

25c., 50c and 75c. Pkg

Booklet Free

LEWIS B. RIGLER, Practical Poultryman

4924 Hawthorne St. FRANKFORD, Phila.

When you want

A Good Cigar

stop in and see

Max Cohen,

219 Mill St., Bristol.

A. F. VANZANDT,

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HENRY E. ANCKER,

306 Stock Exchange Bldg

PHILADELPHIA

STOCKS AND BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION

at the Philadelphia and New York Stock Exchanges.

INVESTMENTS A SPECIALTY.

PURCHASING AGENCY.

I AM PREPARED TO DO SHOPPING OF ANY KIND. Will attend to it personally, or will accompany those who wish me to do so. Special attention given to the selection of trousseaus, children's wearing apparel, furniture, china ware &c. Samples of goods and prices cheerfully furnished. Communications by mail promptly attended to.

ELIZABETH CRICHTON,
312 Walnut street, Bristol, Pa.
Phone L 1-9 9-21-tf

FOR SALE.

Mill St. Best Business Stores.

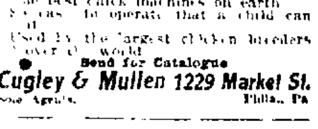
Two stores and dwelling, 215 and 217 Mill street. Best business stores on Mill street. A rare chance to secure the best location. Address Box 522, Bristol, Pa

Going to Paint?

This is the time of year for spring painting. Don't have the work done until I give you an estimate on the job. Nothing but best materials used.

JOHN B. APPLETON

523 Swain Street, Bristol, Pa
Telephone 34 X



MODEL Incubators And Brooders

Made By Chas. A. Cyphers

The best chick machines on earth. So easy to operate that a child can run it. Used by the largest chicken breeders over the world.

Send for Catalogue

Cugley & Mullen 1229 Market St. Phila., Pa

MAKE IT A PLEASURE

to select your WALL PAPERS by having HENRY BOSCH COMPANY'S SAMPLE BOOKS brought to your home. The Choicest Patterns—the most Exquisite Colorings. ALL NEW. No tiresome search among shop-worn antiques.

The lowest New York-Chicago prices

With the Wall Paper samples I submit colored illustrations showing how my papers appear when on the wall—a great help.

In your own home, at your leisure and upon the understanding that you are under no obligation to purchase.

That is my offer — send for me now.

THOMAS E. HOFFMAN,

509 Pine Street, Bristol, Pa.

Dr. J. W. Dorland

DENTIST,

325 Radcliffe Street

Hours 9 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Evenings by appointment. Telephone.

Noted at Denver.

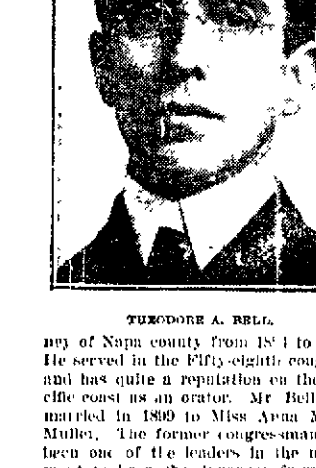
Democrats In the Limelight During the Party's National Gathering—Speakers and Officers.

ROGER C. SULLIVAN.

THE chairman of the Illinois delegation at the Democratic national convention at Denver, Roger C. Sullivan, who was prominent in making the arrangements for the gathering, traveled to Denver by automobile and took a party with him. They met with considerable mud on the way, so that when they stopped at William J. Bryan's home, near Lincoln, to pay their respects he jokingly inquired of them if they would support a pretty strong good roads plank in the platform. They agreed that such a plank would have unanimous adherence. There were six motor vehicles in Mr. Sullivan's party, including a big commercial car carrying baggage, provisions and other requirements for such a trip.

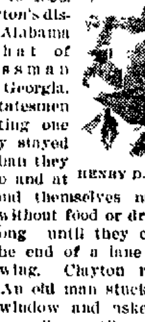
Mr. Sullivan, who was born in Belvidere, Ill., in 1861 made his entry into Illinois politics as custodian of the Cook County hospital. In 1886 he was appointed a deputy collector of internal revenue and in 1890 was chosen clerk of the Chicago probate court. He is now a leading business man of Chicago, being identified with a number of important corporations.

Theodore A. Bell, temporary chairman of the Democratic national convention, was the Democratic candidate for governor of California two years ago, but was defeated. He was born in Vallejo, Cal., in 1872, was educated in the public schools and was admitted to the bar in 1893. He is a resident of Napa and was district attorney of Napa county from 1894 to 1900. He served in the Fifty-eighth congress and has quite a reputation on the Pacific coast as an orator. Mr. Bell was married in 1899 to Miss Anna Marie Muller. The former congressman has been one of the leaders in the movement to keep the Japanese from settling in large numbers on the American side of the Pacific ocean.



THEODORE A. BELL.

Representative Henry D. Clayton of Alabama, one of the prominent Democrats at the convention, is a native of Barbour county, Ala., and a lawyer. He is serving his sixth term in congress and was United States district attorney in Alabama from 1893 to 1896.



HENRY D. CLAYTON.

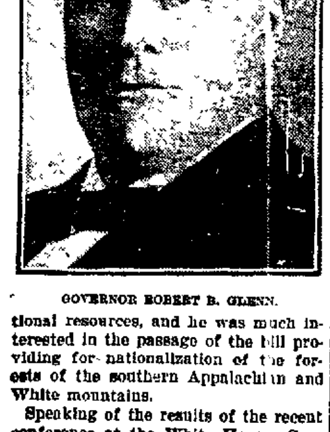
Mr. Clayton's district in Alabama adjoins that of Congressman Griggs in Georgia. The two statesmen went hunting one day. They stayed out later than they expected to and at sunset found themselves miles from home and without food or drink. They trudged along until they came to a cabin at the end of a lane they had been following. Clayton rapped on the door. An old man stuck his head out of a window and asked gruffly "What do you all want?"

"We want to stay here all night," said Clayton.

"Well," growled the man as he banged the window shut, "stay there; nobody's hinderin' you."

One of the prominent southerners at the national Democratic convention, Governor Robert B. Glenn of North Carolina, who was chosen to second Mr. Bryan's nomination, sprang into national eminence a few months ago during the conflicts between the orders of state and federal courts over the enforcement of railway rate laws. Though he stands firmly for the legitimate rights of the states, Governor Glenn believes in looking forward rather than backward. He said recently: "I long to see the day when the name of Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses Grant will be loved and respected in every nook and corner of the old Confederacy and when the names of Lee and Jackson will be cheered in Maine, Massachusetts and California."

Governor Glenn was a leading figure among the state executives who assembled at the White House in May to confer on conservation of the na-



GOVERNOR ROBERT B. GLENN.

tional resources, and he was much interested in the passage of the bill providing for nationalization of the forests of the southern Appalachian and White mountains.

Speaking of the results of the recent conference at the White House, Governor Glenn said:

"In my judgment it was the greatest meeting of any kind that has been had in the United States since the meeting of the constitutional convention more than a century ago and has given a better idea of how the state and the nation can operate without friction or conflict."

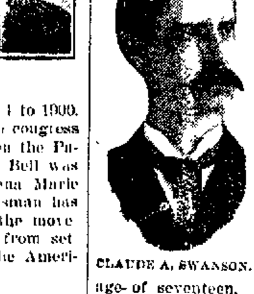
One of the characters of the Democratic national gathering at Denver, John I. Martin, sergeant at arms of the convention, has a laugh that is exceedingly contagious. His face when he has on a broad grin makes an interesting study. Colonel Martin established his headquarters at Denver some time in advance of the meeting of the convention, and his face soon became well known to delegates.

JOHN I. MARTIN AND HIS SMILE.

Indeed, all old timers knew him already, for he has officiated as sergeant at arms at several previous conventions. He is a St. Louis lawyer and was born in 1858. He was driver of a levee dray when he went into politics and got elected to the Missouri legislature. Then he took up the law and won fame for his conduct of criminal cases. He is prominent in many fraternal orders and traces his Democracy through a long line of ancestors to the birth of the party.

Governor Claude A. Swanson of Virginia, chosen to second the nomination of Mr. Bryan for president, served with him at one time in congress. He was a congressman for a dozen years prior to his election as executive of Virginia. In the latter position he achieved especial prominence during the Jamestown exposition, when it often devolved upon him to represent his state at functions incident to the programme of the fair. He was only thirty when first chosen to congress, and his rise to the high posts of congressman and governor forms an interesting story.

He was born at Swansonville, Pittsylvania county, Va., March 31, 1862. In his early childhood his father was wealthy, but reverses came, and at the age of fourteen young Swanson worked as a laborer on his father's farm. He studied during his spare moments and at night, and as a reward when he was only sixteen years of age, the earliest in which one could be granted, he received a first class certificate to teach a public school. He determined at this time to make a lawyer of himself, and from his savings of the year, without any other assistance, at the age of seventeen, he entered the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical college. He entered the intermediate class and finished the year with the highest distinction. The following year he would have entered the senior class and received his diploma, but was unable to do so on account of lack of funds. He then went to Danville and accepted a position in a grocery store. He joined a debating society and demonstrated the fact that he had in him the making of an orator. His talent was soon recognized, and he was selected to deliver an address before a union of Sunday schools. The audience was charmed with the power of the young orator, and four of Danville's generous and wealthy citizens volunteered to assist him in securing an education. He matriculated at Randolph-Macon college, Virginia, and in due time graduated with honors. A law course followed.



CLAUDE A. SWANSON.

Did She Keep Her Temper?

Mr. Biles is a very hasty tempered man, but he is also one who keeps his promises to the very letter. Therefore Mrs. B. has trained him to believe that second thoughts are best and even in a moment of his weakness extracted from him a promise always to count twenty before he speaks if he feels rage coming upon him. Last Sunday he rushed into the back drawing room spluttering with fury and red in the face. Mrs. Biles rose and laid a gentle hand on his stammering lips.

"M-mary, I—I—I"—

"Hush, dear," said the sweet woman. "Count twenty and conquer yourself, and I shall be more proud of you than if you had conquered the world."

"Eighteen, nineteen, twenty"—

"Now tell me, dear."

"It's that new hat of yours that you paid 6 guineas for, and the new servant's gone out in, and it's raining hard—that's all."—London Express.

Long Sentences.

Ruskin, it is said, has written more sentences of inordinate length than any other classic writer of modern English prose. Frederic Harrison some years ago counted the words in a number of typical sentences, finding that in the earlier books it was no uncommon thing for Ruskin to run beyond the page before permitting himself and his readers the relief of a full stop. But in every case the sense is clear as day. Wordsworth's poem on the "Character of the Happy Warrior" is a notable example of sustained connections. Apart from the opening and closing couplets the poem consists of two very long compound sentences almost entirely comprised of adjectival clauses. The longer of the two sentences contains fifty-seven decasyllabic lines. This is probably a record in English verse.—Argonaut.

The Retort Courteous.

Street Railway Superintendent—I don't think we can use you any longer. Your cash register doesn't ring often enough. Conductor—I have got rheumatism and can't reach up to the register cord. Superintendent—All right. I think you need a long vacation. Conductor—I am much obliged to you for allowing me to run the car as long as you have. Superintendent—Don't mention it. I'm much obliged to you for bringing the car back.—Judge.

Talking and Thinking.

The Man — A learned scientist advances the theory that a severed head is capable of thinking, although it is unable to speak. The Woman—That's queer. It is so much easier to talk than it is to think!

Langhorne.

William Ivins is making improvement to his residence.

Mrs. Rebecca Duffield has been spending the week at Pomeroy.

Miss Marguerite Bye, of Germantown, has been visiting relatives.

Miss Emily Atkinson, of Moorestown, has been visiting friends here.

Rev. B. F. Paist will deliver a sermon to children this Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Parry are spending some time at Buck Hill Falls.

A party of about twenty made the trip via of auto to Asbury Park and return on Tuesday.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold a Delicatessen Sale, July 17, on Cooper Shapley's lawn.

Mrs. Edward Gatchell and Miss Liela Gatchell, of Philadelphia, are spending the month with Mrs. Robert Ivins.

Yardley scored a victory at the game on Saturday. Score, 2 to 0. This Saturday we play Newtown on the Newtown ball grounds.

George Adams had his gray horse, wagon and harness stolen on Monday night. The police of Trenton, Philadelphia and Bristol have been notified.

The Misses Baines, Miss Della Wert, Mr. Paul, Charles Cliff, Paul Kitchen, of Philadelphia, were guests of the week-end house party entertained by Miss Anna Search Cliff.

The two little children of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Black, Edith and Cyfille, who have been in quarantine for scarletina, are now privileged to be out among their friends again.

A conference for Sunday School workers was held on Monday night at the Presbyterian Church and was addressed by Rev. Schaffer, of Doylestown, and W. D. Reel, State Field Worker.

Rev. W. W. Sweet is delivering a series of sermons on Sunday evening, relative to the young man's vacation and interests. This Sunday it is "The Young Man's Work." The services are held on the church lawn and are very popular.

George Thompson, of near Oxford, a lad of about 15 years, met with a painful accident on Friday. While raking hay the horse ran away and he was dragged for a considerable distance and severly injured. Dr. S. LeRoy Ridge dressed the wounds.

Miss Iva B. Warner has resigned her position at the Langhorne High School and will continue her studies next year in an advanced course of music. Miss Margaret Slack, of Forest Grove, has been appointed to fill the vacancy and will teach music, history, latin and drawing.

Abraham Stradling died on Wednesday about eleven a. m., the result of a stroke of appeoplexy on Monday. He was in his 82d year and had for many years been a resident of Langhorne, his honesty and frank disposition winning him much respect. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Wells Stradling, and two sons, Harvey and Justin. Mr. Stradling was one of nine children, but is only survived by one brother, Robert.

The Junior C. E. of the Presbyterian Church closed for the season last Friday afternoon by a missionary meeting followed by Chinese Tea Party, the room being decorated in the Chinese national color. A short address concerning Chinese children was given by the pastor, Rev. B. F. Paist and Ruth Husted sang. The superintendents, Miss Ethel Praul and Miss Anna Linnington, will resume the meetings in September.

The programme for B. C. C. C. for July includes:

July 8, Bridge Whist, 10.30 a. m., in charge of Mrs. Carre.

July 11, Dance and promenade in casino and gallery, at 8 p. m. Price's orchestra, 5 pieces. Golf, qualifying round for the President's Cup, first eight to qualify. Also tournament for Walter Eelds Cup, 2 p. m.

July 12, Sunday evening. supper 5.30 to 7 o'clock.

July 15, Tea and concert by Price's orchestra, 4 p. m., in charge of Mrs. J. Laird Schober, Mrs. Cadwallader, Mrs Briggs and Miss Mitchell.

July 16, Midweek dance at 8 p. m.

July 18, Evening of music and recitations, artists of the highest class will be secured from Philadelphia, New York and other places. Tickets, 75 cents. Match play for President's cup. Also play for S. M. Tomlinson cup at 2 p. m.

July 19, Sunday evening supper, 5.30 to 7.

July 22, Bridge Whist at 10.30 a. m. in charge of Mrs. Allen R. Mitchell.

July 25, Amateur night in charge of Mrs. Gene D. Stockley. Members and visitors may look forward to a rare treat. Usual club dinner from 5.30 to 7. Semi-finals for the President's cup at 2 p. m.

July 29, Tea and music at 4 p. m. in charge of Mrs. P. S. Fretz, Mrs. J. Monroe, Mrs. S. Furman Marshall and Mrs. J. Price Patton.

Oxford Valley.

Miss Martha Stradling is suffering with a badly sprained ankle.

Christian Endeavor leader Sunday evening will be I. F. Spencer.

Walter Mathews, of Paoli, Pa., was a guest at C. Y. Stradling's over the Fourth.

The hay crop in this neighborhood was very large and it was harvested in good order.

Mrs. I. F. Spencer and daughter, Ruth, are spending a few weeks at her home in McVeytown, Pa.

The Missees Keen, of Philadelphia, have been spending a few days with the Misses Laura and Lilly Rue.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Craft, of Trenton, and John and Watson Gearhart, of Brooklyn, N. Y., were guests at C. W. Spencer's on the Fourth.

The Fourth was rather quiet in this village. The evening was rainy and there was not the usual display. The small fire cracker was most prominent.

Truthful Reports

Bristol Reads Them with Uncommon Interest.

A Bristol citizen tells his experience in the following statement. No better evidence than this can be had. The truthful reports of friends and neighbors is the best proof in the world. Read and be convinced.

Mrs. Samuel Holt, living at 549 Swain street, Bristol, Pa., says: "It was only a short time after Mr. Holt began using Doan's Kidney Pills that a change was apparent in his general health. He had suffered for so long with kidney trouble and had tried so many remedies without finding relief that he began to believe a cure was impossible. The kidney secretions had been so irregular in action that he was obliged to get up several times during the night. They were also unnatural in appearance, and when allowed to stand, contained a sediment. His back was also very weak and he could scarcely bend over. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at E. C. Erthal's drug store, helped him almost at once. The secretions became regular, he soon felt stronger, and better in every way, and never misses an opportunity in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills to others."

For Sale by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

THE COUNTY CAPITAL

The News of the Week in Doylestown as Gathered by Our Special Correspondent.

Doylestown, July 7, 1908.

Get into a political argument and in less than five minutes the name of Bryan comes up, ruthlessly condemned by Republicans and very frequently discredited by Democrats. For, though Bryan may have carried everything before him in Denver, it is nevertheless a fact that a very great many Democrats in Bucks county do not favor him, in fact, talk openly against him and his policies. Judge George Gray appeared to be the favorite of the party for the Presidential nomination, and not a few of the local members of the party expressed the belief that the general endorsement of Bryan at Denver was due to the party's desire to shake off this "Old Man of the Sea" believing that another defeat would permanently aid the party of his domination by bringing the Bryan-shouters back into the fold with the others who favor a man whose chances of election would be better.

Local politics have not figured a great deal in public discussions. Republicans, as usual, are confident of an easy victory. They realize the lack of organization in the Democratic ranks and more than one has openly declared this past week: "We have no Democratic party now." Said one of the prominent Democrats of the borough yesterday: "What we want is a leader who will take us back to Democratic policies."

PREACHERS' VACATIONS.

Clergymen of Bucks county will very likely not agree with Rev. G. L. Schaffer, Jr., of this place, who does not believe in long vacations for clergymen.

"I believe that clergymen should remain within easy reach of their charges when they are resting up," said Mr. Schaffer. "There are a lot of ministers who stay away from their congregations for weeks in the summer. They never come near in that time and you can generally see that their churches suffer. My idea agrees with the "Christian Intelligence" when it says we do not want long sermons, eloquent and learned, but merely a few plain simple remarks with a greater quantity of devotional exercises and singing. I feel that I can get enough rest without going too far away from home to be out of touch with my church. By preaching short sermonettes and having brief pleasing services during the hot weather I think a clergyman will be relieved of work enough to get in his recreation."

HISTORICAL MUSEUM OPEN.

Just as this letter was being closed a telephone inquiry came, asking whether the museum of the Bucks County Historical Society would be open any day this week for visitors. It seems that there is a general misunderstanding among our own people of the county and visitors about this thing, which can profitably be corrected. The Historical Society building is open at any reasonable hour of the day. The residence portion is occupied and a rap with the old-fashioned knocker will bring some one to open the doors so that visitors can get in and inspect the valuable collection. Doubtless, many strangers have missed the pleasure of seeing the museum from this same misunderstanding. Just keep it in mind if your friends ask. The museum can be visited any day. And you might suggest, too, that any antiques they have, stored away and unappreciated, would be gladly received as acquisitions to the collection.

OUR GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Doylestown had a popular Fourth of July celebration. It drew about 2,000 out-of-town spectators and these, with 3600 residents, had a jolly good time of it from early morning until rain put a veto on the evening display of $200 worth of fireworks, which was expected to rival the monster Wangdoodle parade of the morning.

Promises that the Wangs would have a mile and a half of parade were nearly realized. It was the biggest ever held in the history of the borough since the Ancient Order of Hipperscoffians, or Wangdoodles, began their hilarious career in this borough in 1872. The parade contained two bands, automobiles containing prominent citizens, dozens of floats, secret societies in attractive array, the Fire company, the Boys' Brigade and numberless other features, not the least noticeable of which was the "dog-catching machine," a clever piece of sarcasm directed against Town Council. That parade surely was a howling success.

Then there was a baby show with 84 entries which attracted hundreds and disappointed nearly everybody because of the poor accommodations for showing off the tots. Prizes awarded were as follows:

Five dollars for the prettiest baby between three and four years, was won by the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Carver, of Doylestown.

A dozen photographs for the prettiest baby under one year, was awarded to the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Popplewell, Doylestown.

A gold ring for the prettiest baby under one year, was given to the son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Landis, Perkasie.

Fancy cap for the prettiest baby under one year, was awarded to the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Morris Revere.

Five dollars' worth of baby clothes for the prettiest baby between one and two years, was given to the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Albrecht, Pipersville.

A tailor-made coat for the prettiest baby between three and four years, was given to the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Anderson, Doylestown.

Five dollars in gold for the fattest baby under two years, was won by the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corsner, Doylestown.

Silver loving cup for the prettiest baby between two and three years, was awarded to the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brady, Doylestown.

Two years' subscription to the Daily Republican, Doylestown, for the prettiest pair of twins was won by the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey F. High, of Danboro.

A white enamel crib for the prettiest pair of twins under five years, was given to the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Gilmer, Buckingham.

The triplets, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Swartley, of Hatfield, won the ton of coal or the price thereof.

Just as soon as dinner was over there were exercises in the Court House and these were followed by sports, a "sham battle" by Company G and a ball game at the ball park.

Rain prevented the display of fireworks from being held, but that took place very successfully Tuesday evening.

Since the show there has been a great deal of discussion as to how the word "Wangdoodle" came into use. Bernard McGinty, father of the organization here, says he selected the name because it just made a full line on the bills he was printing to announce the first celebration. "It never had any real meaning so far as I know," he says. Charles C. Cox says he heard the word used in a political campaign back in 1856. Harvey Booz explains that he heard a colored preacher use it nearly fifty years ago at Carversville in the text for a funny sermon, where the "cullud" exhorter announced "The lion roareth and the Wangdoodle mourneth for its first born."

However, and nevertheless, the name was assumed by the County Seat celebrators three dozen years ago and it has stuck ever since to signify "nondescript creatures," as the Standard dictionary interprets it.

ARRESTED FOR PEDDLING.

Bucks county has a special Act of Assembly against peddling which the Merchants' Association is seeking to have enforced. Frequently peddlers have been arrested but this last week the authorities ran up against a peculiar case, when they arrested Edgar Smith, driver for a Trenton, N. J., baker, who was selling (and admitted it) bread from door to door in Yardley.

When arraigned before Justice C. R. Nightingale he admitted the offense but his attorney claimed that he did not come under the Act, which provides that a man may sell his goods of his own manufacture.

Oscar O. Bean, Esq., who represented the defendant, quoted an opinion of the Supreme Court, in the case of a Beaver county prosecution against a butcher for a similar offense, holding that a butcher was not a peddler; that a peddler or hawker is a person with no fixed place of business or responsibility who comes around with a pack or a vehicle selling small articles, against whose misrepresentations it was hoped to protect the public by the passage of Acts prohibiting peddling. He further urged that the defendant was the representative of a man who manufactured the bread sold.

Seeing the drift of the testimony the prosecutors dropped the case.

SHIRT-WAIST MEN IN CHURCH.

Shirt-waist men and hat-less women are being welcomed in the Beckman Memorial M. E. Church of this place, as the result of an announcement to that effect made last week by Rev. George L. Schaffer, the pastor, and it proved quite a drawing card on Sunday which was a scorching day when men and women would rather have stayed at home than sit in church dressed up in their best "glad rags."

More than that Pastor Hoffman is only preaching ten-minute sermonettes and the remainder of the short service is taken up with music which can be thoroughly enjoyed as each person in the congregation is provided with a palm leaf fan.

"What we want to do is to make everybody comfortable. Then they are in a position to enjoy the services. No. We are not ready to allow the men to come with their cigars and pipes. That would be going too far."

BEWARE OF THE HORSE THIEF.

Beware of a medium sized man, smooth-faced and wearing a blue serge suit, who goes about hiring livery teams. He got away with a team at Quakertown and left it at the Clear Spring Hotel, here, last week; after which he went to the Fountain House stables and hired a horse which he left two days later at Wycombe. Liveryman Fretz got the horse back and found that the man who had it gave out cards showing he was a Jew in the spectacle business. Officers are looking for him in Philadelphia, but he may still be working his game in this county.

MORE PROVISIONAL CERTIFICATES.

County Superintendent J. H. Hoffman has granted a number more provisional teachers' certificates. The latest successful applicants were as follows:

Ottsville, June 27—Anna L. Frankenfield, Samuel O. Myers, Alma D. Hoffman, Harriet Miller, Alice Lequear, Moses T. Helsel, Ella R. Hellyer, Margaret T. Seese, Gertrude Haldeman, Jennie G. Hartzel, Mary A. Valentine, J. Wilmer Whitlock, Grace M. Pennington, Sophie B. Corsner, Mattie L. Naylor, Alma D. Carter, Grace M. Ziegler, Blanche Fretz, Ida K. Shull, Esther S. Landis.

Springtown, June 30—Nellie M. Hixon, Pearl M. Mumbower, Eugene M. Godshall, Nellie M. Fretz, Sallie M. Nicholas, Warren M. Horne, David E. Krueger, Hartford G. Benner.

FOR RAPID READING.

A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Beck.

Mrs. Conrad Sauermilch died at her home here on Friday.

Falling down stairs last week Mrs. A. F. Scheetz dislocated her hip.

Eggs are so scarce that farmers are coming to the local stores to buy them.

Bull-frog shooters are returning home with large strings. The season closes November 1st.

Six new members were elected by the Fire Company at its last meeting and one new member was proposed.

Thomas W. Powers, died at his home on Thursday morning, leaving a widow, three sons and two daughters.

The few individuals who have tried refuse crude oil from the gas works to lay dust in the street report that it works very satisfactorily.

During the storm Thursday evening the flagstaff on Lenape Hall was struck by a cold bolt and several men in the building and vicinity were shocked.

Four more marriage licenses were issued during last June than in the same month in 1908. This year 58 licenses were granted by Deputy Clerk Keyser of the Orphans' Court.

Secretary Hotchkiss of the Board of Health reports that during June there were six deaths, five marriages, five births, twelve cases of diphtheria and two cases of measles in the borough.

Farmers hereabouts are now urging the Rapid Transit Company to put a market freight car on the line. They believe it will prove as profitable as the milk freight car recently put in operation.

Landlord George W. Ott, of the Monument House, threw down the gauntlet to other farmers today by bringing to town a stalk of corn 10 feet 6 inches tall, and he says he has a field of it about the same height.

DIRECT FROM THE PEOPLE.

"Doylestown must have a lot of honest people. They buy $200 worth of fire works and in advertising do not stretch it. Others of our patrons buy $50 or $75 worth and announced that the display will cost $400."—Manufacturer.

Burlington City Loan & Trust Company,

Burlington, New Jersey.

CAPITAL, $100,000
SURPLUS, $100,000

Allows 2 Per Cent on Deposits Subject to Check.

3 Per Cent on Deposits Subject to 14 Days' Notice.

Your banking may be done by mail.

WILLIAM D'OLIER, President.
RICHARD MOTT, Vice President.
WALTER E. ROBB, Treasurer.

Hulmeville.

Mrs. R. R. Paxson was a visitor in Philadelphia one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Martindell spent Sunday at Southampton.

Charles Bickling, of Philadelphia, was a visitor in town on the Fourth.

Henry Pownall, of Newtown, was calling on friends in town on Friday.

Miss Helen Tilton spent a few days in Bristol with Mrs. Annie Hay and daughter.

John Schlitt, of Trenton, was visiting H. Louis Moeser and family on the Fourth.

Fricke and Company have closed down their mills this week to make necessary repairs.

Mrs. Marian Kirk has been spending a few days with Frank Black and family in Emilie.

Mrs. Joseph T. Wright and her sister, Miss Roberta Manning, are at Ocean City, N. J.

Miss Rae Ganeen and Alvin Schoenfeld took a trip to Wilmington, Del., by boat on Sunday.

Mrs. Maurice Hellyer and child, of Bristol, spent the Fourth with Jackson Brown and family.

Mrs. Benjamin Slack, of Yardley, has been spending a few days with Mrs. Alexander Crosson.

Fred Tharp, of Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncle, Joseph Williams, and family.

Irene Haefner returned home on Sunday evening from a week's visit with her aunt in Trenton, N. J.

George M. Haefner was visiting his children in Manayunk from Friday evening until Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pearl, of Narberth, have been spending a few days with Jesse G. Webster and family.

Kennedy Joyce and family, of near Emilie, were visiting relatives in town on Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harrison Douglass and son are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shields in Ardmore for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coar and Edward Reed, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Herman Coar and family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Hartpence and daughter, of Trenton, N. J., have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Amy Worthington.

Frank Hoffman was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Hoffman in Manheim from Friday until Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gillingham, of Langhorne, were visiting his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Gillingham, on Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. E. A. Cornell and Miss Hattie Glass, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Edward McElwee and family on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse C. Everitt and Mrs. Hannah Everitt were visiting relatives in Philadelphia and Camden from Thursday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Kirk MacCorkle were visiting relatives in Burlington, N. J., and on Sunday Mrs. Laura Kirk was also visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shriner and daughter, of Langhorne, were the guests of Mrs. James Stackhouse and family on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Laros and son, Russell, of Easton, were visiting his brother, John, and family from Friday afternoon until Sunday afternoon.

Miss Maggie Mahan, of Philadelphia, and her cousin, Miss Bessie Mahan, of Pelrmont, N. J., spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Lillie Joyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rush and daughters, of Elizabeth, N. J., were the guests of Thomas Gill and family from Friday evening until Sunday evening.

Rev. H. J. Illick, a former pastor of Neshaminy M. E. Church, who is not preaching this year on account of ill health, has rented the home of Mr. William Barkley and will occupy it until the first of April.

Irvin Goheen, of Langhorne, spent Thursday of last week with his uncle, Thomas Goheen and family and on Saturday afternoon and Sunday George Crosley, Jr., of Holmesburg, was their guest.

Arthur, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schneider, died on Tuesday of last week and was buried in Beechwood Cemetery on Thursday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Schneider have the sympathy of their friends and neighbors in their sorrow.

J. Smedley Estill, Jr., and family, of Newark, N. J., were visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smedley Estill, Sr., from Friday afternoon until Sunday afternoon and Miss Gertrude Estill, of Battle Creek, Mich., who has also been visiting her parents for a few weeks, left for her home on Sunday but on her way will stop for a few days in Washington, D. C. with her sister, Gertrude.

Fallsington.

Charles Wolpert is having his house painted.

Several of the telephones are in working order.

Mrs. Kirby has been spending some time with her son, Maurice.

Mrs. Tacie Gillingham and brother, Edward, are at Buck Hill Falls.

Miss Emily Bailey, of Langhorne, spent Tuesday at Charles Carver's.

Miss Annie Moon has been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. William Parry.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hogan, of Philadelphia, were Sunday guests at John T. Fish's.

Tobias Swope, living in this place, fell from a load of hay on Thursday, hurting himself quite severely.

Mr. and Mrs. George Comfort and Mrs. Stephen Woolston, of Philadelphia, were recent visitors here.

Leon Sickle, Howard and Charles Satterthwaite and Philip Watson were the four delegates sent by the Falls L. T. L. to Sunbury to attend the convention last week.

A heavy thunder storm passed over this section on Saturday evening, striking the trees at Hillside, and a house between Falls and Morrisville, but did not set it on fire.

Joseph Yardley Potts, of Washington, D. C., died at Providence Hospital on July 1st of dropsy, in the 66th year of his age. Mr. Potts was born in Penns Manor, and was a frequent visitor there in his younger days. For the last fifty years he has lived in Washington. He has several relatives in this part of the country.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Sixty-one deeds were received at the Recorder's office during the month of June.

Bridgewater.

Miss Sallie Lewis was visiting in the city on Tuesday.

James Baker has been to Cape May to improve his health.

Miss Emma Baker has been entertaining friends for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Able and sister took a yacht ride on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Amos Allen was calling on relatives in Bridgewater last week.

Miss Georgeana Vandegrift is building a new house on Bridgewater Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Townsend have come home from quite a visit in the mountains.

Mrs. A. Ford, of China Lane has her country boarders, as usual, this summer.

Miss Frances P. Middleton is spending the summer with her cousin, at Ocean Grove.

Miss Laura Dager has been on the sick list for the last month but is rapidly recovering.

Mrs. Joseph Vandegrift was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Oliver Reynolds, Wissinoming.

Mrs. Storms, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Jonathan Vandegrift, at Bridgewater.

John Cryer, of New Hope, is spending the summer with his grandmother, at Bridgewater.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Davis were visiting their sister, Mrs. Francis Tomlinson, on Wednesday.

Miss Louise Sickles, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with relatives in Bridgewater last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Arentz entertained Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Waller at their home on Monday last.

The Misses Bartine, of Byberry, and Misses Benson, of Philadelphia, spent 4th of July with Miss Mary A. Vandegrift.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ladue died last Friday of cholera infantum. The baby was buried on Tuesday.

The house which is owned by William Pike, of Philadelphia, has been rented to Mr. Schermerhorn, of Germantown.

We notice the Bridgewater Road has been lighted up with electric lights, much to the delight of the residents along the line.

John Cherry, of Bridgewater, has erected a small store on the Neshaminy creek. He sells soft drinks, candy, cakes, tobacco, etc.

Mr. Patch, who took the place of Mr. Welles, on Sunday, delivered a very good sermon on "Local Option." Everyone present seemed to enjoy it.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Lukens' mother. Mr. Lukens is a storekeeper at Eddington and is very well liked by all. He has our deepest sympathies.

Franklin Baker, Sr., President of the Franklin Baker Coconut Company, and who has his summer home at Bridgewater, has bought a new horse and carriage.

Miss Mary Kauffman, of Delaware county, and who was formerly school teacher at Flushing, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snyder were the guests of Miss Mary Vandegrift.

Miss Elsie D. Peaker had a present of a lovely croquet set, given to her for successfuly passing the examination given by Superintendent Hoffman at Eddington school.

We are sorry to hear that William Hassenplug, one of the storekeepers in Bridgewater, has been very ill. He is under the care of Dr. George H. Stroup, Eddington. He is now slowly recovering.

The Ladies Aid will give their usual mid-summer tea on the lawn at Eddington Presbyterian Church, next Thursday, July 16th. They are making great preperation for it and anticipate having a large crowd.

John McCoy, a life-long resident of Bucks county, died at his daughter's home, Mrs. L. Boothman Brown, Philadelphia, July 6th, after an illness of four years. He was a brother of Henry McCoy, Bristol township.

Miss Martha Robinson, who is a teacher of a primary school in West Chester, has come to spend the summer with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Peyton Dewitt. Miss Robinson successfully graduated from West Chester State Normal School in 1907.

Paul Seiss, a fifteen-year-old boy and three other boys came to see Dr. Forrest E. Dager at his summer home at Bridgewater. The boys went out in a boat, which Dr. Dager cautioned them not to do, and went in swimming. They jumped overboard and all came up with the exception of Paul. It is thought he either struck his head or grappled something as he went down. His body was recovered several hours later by Mr. Donahue's gardener and brought to John Cherry's wharf where it was put until Deputy Coroner Rue, of Bristol, could be summoned. Paul Seiss lived at Old York Road and Erie avenue with his parents and older brother. In April Paul's brother took an overdose of medicine for a headache which caused his immediate death.

Tullytown.

Mrs. Rebecca Coffee is visiting her son, Stephen, in Camden.

Miss Mamie Herzer, of Camden, was a recent guest at the Methodist parsonage.

W. J. Wright is better after an acute attack of indigestion lasting several days.

Mrs. Adelaide Mannington is visiting her daughter at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Arthur Wright and family, of Princeton, was a week-end visitor among relatives here.

The Rev. Francis Asbury Gilbert, of Philadelphia, is summering at "Old Orchards," near here.

Clifford Harker and daughter, Helen of Cape May, N. J., were recently guests of E. E. Johnson and family.

The Tullytown Christian Church will re-open on July 12. The Rev. Dillon will preach at 7.30 o'clock in the evening.

W. H. Anderson had a valuable horse killed by lightning while standing in the stable last Thursday evening. No damage was done to the barn.

The Christian Endeavor Society will discontinue its Sunday evening meeting during July and August. The regular preaching service will be held at 8 o'clock to last one hour or less.

On Wednesday evening, the 15th inst., a Sunday school rally will be held in the M. E. Church at which W. D. Reel, State Worker of the Pennsylvania Sabbath School Association, will deliver an address and conduct a conference on problems interesting to those in this work. Everybody is invited to attend.

The electrical study craze is now bearing fruit. "Are you a conductor?" asked a lad of an omnibus official. "I am," replied the courteous man. "What is your name?" "My name is Wood." "Oh, that can't be," said the boy, "for wood is a non-conductor."

Cholly: "Jack declared his heart was on fire with love for her." Ethel: "And Mabel?" Cholly: "Oh, she made light of it."

Newtown.

Samuel C. Case is at Pottstown, Pa., for a few weeks.

George Kittels, of New York, spent the 4th with friends here.

George C. Blackfan is critically ill at his home on Chancellor street.

Elisha Worthington, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Garret V. Hunter is spending the summer months on the New Jersey coast.

The Bunting brothers and Charles Myers are going to Buck Hill Falls this week.

Mrs. George Watson, of Philadelphia, spent Tuesday with the Blackfan family.

St. Luke's P. E. Sunday School picnicked at Cadwallader Park, Trenton, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry Stevens and children, of Altoona, are visiting Mrs. Emeline Mitchell.

County Superintendent J. Harry Hoffman is spending a few weeks at Phoenixville, Pa.

Mrs. J. Herman Barnsley and sons, with their maid, are spending some time in Titusville, Pa.

John M. Stapler and grandson, John S. Wright, took a trolley trip to Asbury Park last week.

Miss Emma J. Wilson, of the township, has been visiting her grandmother at Morrisville.

Miss Eva Atkinson entertained a house party over Sunday at her father's farm in Buckingham.

Miss Myrtle Buckman, of Philadelphia, was a week-end visitor of the cousin, Miss Lillian Stout.

Mrs. Henry Afflerbach and daughter, Marian, are visiting relatives at Ephrata, Lancaster county, Pa.

Harry K. Eyre, of Baltimore, Md., spent the Fourth of July with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Eyre.

A number of the misses of the town are camping over near Nearn's mill chaperoned by Mrs. Sara Linton Smith.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its next regular meeting on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. William T. Wright.

Rev. and Mrs. William C. Emhardt and daughter, Nancy, and maid, spent the 4th in Germantown, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Baines.

Rev. Samuel C. Mead has resigned as pastor of the First Baptist Church. He will continue as pastor of the Wycombe Church.

Mr. Frank Reynolds and Mrs. Herbert Harding, of Scranton, Pa., are spending a few days with their father, Captain William Wynkoop.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Wickersham, of Corning, N. Y., were called to town to attend the funeral of Samuel Wynkoop, father of Mrs. Wickersham.

Mrs. Mary Pickering Spong sailed from New York, on Tuesday, for Cairo, Egypt, after spending a few weeks with her brother, J. Russell Pickering.

The extreme heat on Monday afternoon was too great for a colored man workeing in the hay mow at William Hicks, causing a sun stroke. He is slowing overcoming it.

Miss Elizabeth K. Eyre is teaching swimming to a number of ladies in Newtown creek at George School and giving private gymnastic lessons at her home on Chancellor street.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Smith, of Plymouth Meeting, Montgomery county, have been visiting Newtown Friends. They will spend the summer with their daughter at Moorestown, N. J.

Our town celebrated the 4th of July in the usual manner. The business places were closed a portion of the day. Sports of different kinds were enjoyed on the athletic grounds and private fireworks were enjoyed in the evening.

Samuel Wynkoop, an aged and highly respected citizen of the town, died last Friday after a prolonged illness from paralysis. His funeral was held at the Presbyterian Chapel on Monday afternoon with interment in the cemetery.

Miss Maud Esther Rice, the superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion, is issuing invitations to a picnic to be held on the Meeting House lawn on July 21st, the birthday of Miss Anna Gordon, the National Superintendent of the L. T. L., the W. C. T. U. and the T. L. B. uniting with them to celebrate.

Andalusia.

We are told that "Connie" Cook broke his arm at a ball game here on Sunday last.

Judge Biddle, with his family, was expected to move out for the summer on Monday last.

Mrs. Joseph Drexel is paying a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Penrose, at Ventnor, Atlantic City.

The Chancel Guild of the Chapel of the Redeemer held its last regular meeting at the home of Mrs. William Nickel.

The Rev. George N. Eastman, of Cincinnati, Ohio, paid a brief visit to his brother and family in Andalusia on Tuesday last. Mr. Eastman was en route to New York whence he and his family sailed for the Old World to be gone until about October 1st.

The warm congratulations and best wishes of all his friends go toward Dr. Hyzer, who took to himself a bride on Tuesday last. We give Mrs. Hyzer a welcome to Andalusia and hope she will find a very happy home among our very good, though sometimes retiring and undemonstrative people.

Dr. Van Buren was over from Germantown on Friday. He reports Mrs. Van Buren as recovering hopefully from the operation she lately underwent and is gradually gaining strength under a very careful regime of diet and tonic. The doctor's mother is very much better than when in Andalusia and is, indeed, remarkably strong for her.

Reports were current last week that Raymond Eckert had been "all chawed up" by a dog (we use the verenacular) but later accounts go to show that the rumor was as exaggerated as the language was inelegant. He did appear in moderate bandages, but so far as we know now, no great injury was inflicted.

Our summer colony of people has begun to show signs of shrinkage as is usual after "the Fourth" has passed. From now on they will seek the mountains or the sea, even some of them, perhaps, flying to the Old World for a time, but will return in later August or September for the attractions of our suburban life until the city woos them to their winter homes again.

Andalusia contributed her quota, apparently, to the list of Fourth of July casualties for the current year. Master Laurence Tomlinson was examining a cracker that had failed to explode and in the act of relighting it, when he was badly burned. Rod Fries also was burned quite seriously, so that fears were entertained of injury to his sight, but it is now thought there will be no permanent ill consequences.

Landlord: "What fixtures have you got left in the house?" Tenant: "Only two—my mother-in-law and the pawnbroker's man."

Cornwells.

We are glad to see Ethel Foster home again.

Mrs. Harland was in Cornwells on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sipler spent Monday with the Johnsons.

Mr. Kenedy has one of the nest gardens along the Pike.

Mr. Minster's sister and family are visiting him this week.

Mrs. Harry Lippincott is able to be up again and is improving.

Dorothy Blaker is visiting her brother in East Orange, N. J.

Mrs. Wenger and family, of New Brunswick, are visiting Mrs. Thorn.

John Ritter had a short vacation last week which he spent in Pittsburg.

Emmerts hav moved to Station avenue. The two boys are quite good musicians.

Ivins Knight spent two or three days with his sister last week, in Philadelphia.

Miss Shut, of Philadelphia, sang a solo in the Methodist Church last Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Micheuer, of Philadelphia, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Goff.

Miss Agnes Petty joined the Methodist Church, by letter from the Simpson Memorial, Philadelphia last Sunday.

We are glad to welcome the Petty family in our midst. They have rented the large yellow house opposite Lippincott's.

Mr. Thomas and family, of Philadelphia, come to Cornwells every Saturday and stay until Monday. They have rented a house just for that time.

There was quite a display of fireworks at the Convent on Tuesday night. The storm on the evening of the Fourth interfered with the usual display.

Last week while working in the barn John Simons fell a distance of thirty feet and sustained severe internal injuries. We are very glad to learn that he is recovering.

The two men, who attacked Mr. Moore's coachman last week, have not yet been captured but Mr. Smith, the constable, is working very faithfully on the case. They have a very good description of the two men.

Notwithstanding the heat of last Sunday the M. E. Church was well filled in the evening at the patriotic services. Next Sunday evening will be another special musical service with talent from Philadelphia. All are welcome.

The Young People's Club still meets at 7 on Friday evenings. The different parts are being assigned for the cantata. The work on the choruses is progressing rapidly. This will be one of the best undertakings for the young people of Cornwells.

Penns Manor.

N. J. Davis lost a valuable horse last week, overcome by the heat.

Mrs. Jacob Scarborough spent the Fourth with relatives in Trenton.

The Sunday School picnic will be held on the Chapel lawn, July 22nd.

Frank Pittenger, of Philadelphia, was a Sunday guest of Harrison Mershon.

The annual reunion of the Nutt family was held at the home of Charles Wise on the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Raub, of Trenton, called on Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Scarborough last Tuesday evening.

Edward J. Scarborough is Christian Endeavor leader next Sunday evening. Topic—"Character and Courtesy."

Mr. and Mrs. John Neely and daughter, Mary, visited Mr. and Mrs. Abram Servis, Fallsington, last Sunday.

The annual Harvest Home of the Penns Manor Chapel will be held on the Chapel lawn on Wednesday, August 19th. Please note the date.

We are pleased to note that Henry Sweet, a former resident of this place, now residing in Morrisville, has returned to his home much improved in health.

The monthly business meeting of the C. E. Society was held at the home of J. F. Seidensticker, last Tuesday evening. A new member was added to the society.

Eddington.

Rev. and Mrs. T. Clayton Welles are expected back from their western visit on Saturday, July 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Thorn, of Newark, N. J., visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Watson Davis, from Friday until Sunday.

Next Sunday morning the subject of the sermon will be "What We Cannot Do Without." The evening subject will be "Character and Courtesy."

The Cottage Prayer meeting will be merged into the Preparatory services next week, which will be held on Friday evening at the church. Meeting of session at close of service to receive applications for church membership.

Don't forget the annual mid-summer tea, given by the Ladies' Aid Society, of the Eddington Presbyterian Church, on the church grounds on next Thursday evening, July 16. Tea ready at five o'clock. Tickets, twenty-five cents.

Morrisville.

District Deputy Sheppard, of Bristol, and his staff, will intall the following officers next Monday evening in Ancient Castle, No. 135, Ancient Order Knights of Mystic Chain of Morrisville: John J. Scott, Sir Knight Commander; William Rickey, Sir Knight Vice Commander; Harry Miller, Sir Knight Marshall; LeRoy Hughes, Sir Knight Chaplain; Charles Lukens, Sir Knight Recording Scribe; Edward Midwood, Sir Knight Financial Scribe; William J. Pope, Sir Knight Treasurer; John Cockrain, Sir Knight Inside Guard; George Nay, Sir Knight Outside Guard; David Pancoast, Sir Knight Commander.

After the business meeting refreshments will be served and a large turnout is desired.

Then and Now.

How times have changed! When we were young, people had bad colds, soaked their feet in hot water and got well, says an exchange. Now they have grip, take quinine and are sick all summer. Then they had sore throat, wrapped a piece of fat pork in an old sock, tied it around the neck at night and went to work the next morning, now they have tonsilitis, a surgical operation and two weeks in the house. Then they had belly-aches, took castor oil and recovered. Now they have appendicitis, a week in the hospital and six feet due east and west and six feet perpendicular. They worked then; now they labor. In those days they wore underclothes, now they wear lingerie. They went to a restaurant for their dinner, now they go to a cafe. Then they broke a leg, now they fracture a limb. They went crazy then; they have a brainstorm now. Ministers preached hell fire straight from the shoulder then; now they read an essay on the flowers that bloomed on Mohammed's grave. Politicians then paid good hard cash for votes; now they send government garden seed.

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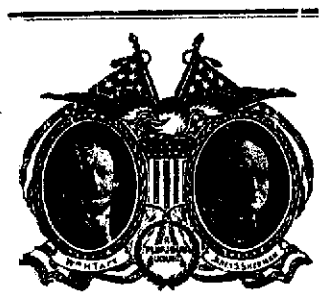


WHAT IS LIBERTY?

In view of the arguments that are being advanced for political purposes by the opponents of the local option campaign, it is well that the term "liberty" should be correctly defined. Local option has but one true definition, which is "Let the people rule" as applied to the granting of liquor licenses.

The brewers and distillers attempt to confuse the public mind by stating that local option will interfere with the precious rights of "personal liberty." Granting that under a local option law the voters would declare for no license in this community, would that result be at variance with personal liberty.

What is liberty? A writer answers thus:

Liberty is freedom from restraint. Is freedom from restraint good? That depends upon circumstances. If you wish to boil your tea-kettle the steam should be free; if you wish to run an engine the steam must be restrained. So for men liberty may be good or not good. Liberty is like a sword, good or bad, as you put it to a good or bad use. If you ask me whether liberty is good for people, I ask you, "What are they going to do with it?" It is good if they use it as our fathers did; it is bad if they use it as they did in Paris under the Commune. There is no magic in liberty any more than there is in theology. It is like everything else, good or bad, according to the use to which you put it. There can be no absolute freedom. Every man is limited by those about him. You are free to be a good citizen. You are not free to murder, to steal, or to defraud. If you do these things you will be put in confinement. You are free to be a kindly, courteous, and cultivated member of society. You are not free to be morose, and indecent and low bred. If you are of this sort decent people avoid you. You are free to speak wise and pure thoughts. You are not free to advocate folly and wickedness. Good people will utter their protest against you. You are free to be a law-abiding and peaceful member of the community; you are free to utter those ideas which help men; you are not free to utter those ideas which destroy morality and corrupt the character of people. You are, in short, free to do right, but not to do wrong; free to speak the truth, but not to lie.

Judging by reports from Denver the alleged "steam roller" used at Chicago by Hitchcock now resembles a toy velocipede.

The Philadelphia Press in one issue editorially descants separately upon the "smoke nuisance," and the "caterpillar plague." Absolute silence is still maintained regarding the Penrose blight.

In the Bryan-Guffey war at Denver the Philadelphia Inquirer champions the cause of the Standard Oil Democratic boss. To be sure it would. Guffey runs the Democratic organization as a trading outfit to deal with the Penrose machine.

The codling moth is the worst enemy of the grower of apples, pears and quinces. Its annual destruction in this state amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars. Its larva is familiar as the disgusting worm so often found in fruit. It is easily destroyed by spraying with arsenical solutions, such as Paris green, one-third of a pound to 50 gallons of water, or better still, by arsenate of lead, three pounds to 50 gallons of water. It is not too late for spraying now, if you did not make it effective the first time, just after the petals fell.

There is nothing so inimical to liberty as monopoly. Its existence controls wages, fixes selling prices, indeed determines every condition of life since it may employ or discharge, reward or punish as greets its fancy. It crushes independence, the very life blood of liberty and patriotism and destroys initiative and fetters progress. It leads to crime, as witness smuggling in those countries where government monopolies obtain, and it provokes a sensitive proud people to revolt. Roosevelt has won the hearts of his countrymen by his courageous efforts to destroy powerful and illegal monopolies. Mr. Taft is pledged to carry on the effective work.

The Men Who Laugh.

Ha! ha! ha! We are to have the merriest presidential campaign that was ever seen. Good humor is to pervade the atmosphere. Jollity is to dominate everything as at Yuletide in Merry England of ancient days. Smiles will spread from the Rio Grande to the Great Lakes and roars of laughter will shake the country from Cape May to Cape Nome.

We all know what a jovial man Mr. Taft is. For a decade we have had described to us his winning smile, his infectious laughter, his enjoyment of a joke, his effervescent spirits, his unfailing cheerfulness under all circumstances.

We didn't suppose there was another man like him in the country, but there is, and he is on the ticket with Mr. Taft. Mr. Sherman is nearly equal to Mr. Taft in the ponderosity of his body and the levity of his spirits. We are assured that his smile is habitual, and it is the warmest smile in Washington. It subsides occasionally, but it never disappears wholly. "When he laughs he infects all about him, and when he tells a story—and few persons can excel him in that respect—and winds up with his own peculiar chuckle, he brings laughter from the most dignified and sedate." Here's for Taft and Sherman, the men of sunny countenance and shaking sides! Here's to Happiness and Hilarity! Really, it is too funny; we can't help laughing.

"All the big strawberries," said Miss Housekeep, "are on the top of the box. I can see that." "Well, ma'am," replied the huckster, "if yer'd rather have de little ones on to I'll just turn de box upside down."

Myer: "Speaking of monopolies, which do you consider the most grinding?" Gyer: "The flour mill trust, of course."

BRYAN AND GUFFEY.

New York Tribune.

Colonel Guffey is right in asserting that Mr. Bryan can get along with "bosses" if it suits him to do so. He cannot get along with them, naturally, when they try to thwart him and work persistently to overthrow his leadership. A "boss" is good or bad in Mr. Bryan's eyes as he stands for or against the Bryan policies. Yet Colonel Guffey did not help his cause by calling Mr. Bryan "the most impudent, domineering, devastating 'boss' the Democratic party has ever known;" for if Mr. Bryan is all that, he is entitled to Colonel Guffey's sincere though somewhat envious admiration. A great "boss" should always respect a greater.

Nor does it help matters to charge the Nebraska leader with lack of "gratitude," as Colonel Guffey loves to define that all compelling motive in politics. The Pennsylvania national committeeman seems to hold that all the motions of the political planets can be calculated ten, twenty or forty years in advance by reference to the notations in some steady campaign contributor's check book. If he, the Colonel, happened to contribute in 1896 or 1900 to Mr. Bryan's campaign fund, then Mr. Bryan should be bound for the rest of his natural life to consider Mr. Guffey's political activities as immune from attack, or even criticism. According to the Guffey philosophy a subscription to aid a candidate for office makes that candidate a perpetual debtor, and he must never presume thereafter to differ from his benefactor on any party issue. Colonel Guffey has practised this philosophy so long in Pennsylvania that it is now second nature to him. "The Philadelphia Record" is as strong an anti-Bryan Democratic newspaper as there is in the country. But, though it sympathizes with Colonel Guffey's hostility to the Nebraska leader, it is not blind to the weakness of the Colonel's theory of eternal "gratitude." It said not long ago of the farcical state convention at which delegates supposed to be for Bryan and elected as his supporters were overcome by appeals to their sense of higher loyalty:

"When Colonel Guffey was able to back up his Harrisburg argument against instructions for delegates-at-large to Denver by a reminder of past financial obligation and of future financial inducement he was simply irresistible."

There were relatively few "ingrates" at Harrisburg. Why? Because, as "The Record" put it yesterday:

As a matter of fact there is in Pennsylvania today no Democratic party organization. What passes as such in newspaper reports and court records has long been nothing more than a trading agency used to serve the personal ends of a few designing individuals. The so-called state organization is—and has been for at least ten years—the personal political asset of Colonel Guffey, while the so-called Philadelphia Democratic organization, long the personal political asset of Charles P. Donnelly and Thoams J. Ryan, is now, under the operation of the new primary election law, a part of the Philadelphia Republican machine.

As we understand it, Mr. Bryan holds that the Democratic party in Pennsylvania should not be operated as an asset of Colonel Guffey. The Nebraskan has made the party at large his own asset, and he wants no insubordinate division or superintendents or agents. Why should he be stopped from doing to the party at large what Colonel Guffey has done to it in Pennsylvania? Should he be restrained by "gratitude" by the remembrance that Colonel Guffey once contributed to his campaign chest. By no means. The "gratitude" theory is subject, as are all other political theories, to the statute of limitations. The great law of "gratitude" was suspended when Colonel Guffey interfered inopportunely last May and spoiled Mr. Bryan's well laid plans for capturing the delegation from Pennsylvania.

That Summer Vacation.

A person can make a summer resort almost anywhere. If his heart is full of sympathy and love. It is almost entirely a question of disposition, which in turn is a creature of a man's pocketbook. It is hard to be contented anywhere in summer if a man's exchequer is bounteous. But if it isn't, a heart for any fate is really a greater fortune, for then one can be happy wherever a shadow falls or the grass grows.

There is our old friend Jones gone off to the mountains or ocean beach for comfort, leaving his fine house and ample grounds lifeless and forlorn. One wonders how he can find happiness half as sweet and pure anywhere else. The fellows who have to endure the grind and grovel of dog days, think if they could get over in there, it would be a romp in paradise. No envy about this at all. Jones is entitled to his choice. Let him buy all the pleasure he can. The incident is only used as a standpoint to observe, that going somewhere does not make happiness half as much as being something—having a heart and mind open to the beauty and grace of things about one.

If a person cannot follow his fancies far, let him make up his mind to summer at home. There is more soul restoring recreation to be had at home and even in old Bucks county with the pure air, beautiful woods and pure water, than there is along the coast of the Atlantic or the crests of the Appalachians, and at one-tenth the cost. And how does one get it? By cultivating one's self-independence, and making somewhat of life itself, and seeing this in a large sense, in which fashion, foible and whim seem like specks.

An intelligence that loves things truly is not limited for its pleasure to arbitrary conceits. It has the world at its beck—all the stars, and birds, and leafy branches, and blinking brooks, and lazy clover fields—and on all of these broods the very spirit of contentment which belongs to the heart that knows its right and is ready to maintain them.

"Bliss and Blister."

We have received from the author, M. Tope, publisher of the Phrenological Era, of Bowerston, Ohio, a little volume entitled "Bliss and Blister." It gets down to the foundation of the marriage question and views the proposition from a scientific standpoint. It is calculated that the book will do a vast amount of good when thoroughly circulated. "Bliss and Blister" is a study in matrimonial selection showing the possible joys of matrimony, the awful results of mismating, the need of better public sentiment and specific directions for choosing a life partner.

Real Estate Transfers.

Bristol—Andrew Zapp to P. Paul Gentile, June 30, 1908, lot, $2425.

Bristol—Admrs. of John B. Myers to Eugene A. Barrett, June 10, 1908, lot, $400.

Bensalem—Franklin H. Morrell to Lidy Cosfeldt, Aug. 26, 1907, 2 lots, $1.

Yardley—Wm. G. Justice, et al., to Isaac South, Nov. 18, 1907, lot, $300; Ann H. Hoff to John Wetzstein, June 22, 1908, lot, $70.

Southampton—John F. Wimmer to Thomas J. Clemens, June 29, 1908, 84a. 95p., $5500; Harry Smith to John Finney, Jr., June 20, 1908, lot, $4000.

Fresh From the Ocean.

I receive fresh fish direct from the ocean every day. If you don't feel like eating meat, what is a more delicious substitute than fresh salt water fish. I have all kinds, shipped direct by rail every day. Call or 'phone order and we will clean and deliver to your address.

GEORGE L. HORN,
Meat and Produce Market,
Mill street, Bristol.

Schoolmaster (sternly): "I say, boy, you're not laughing at me, are you?" Scholar: "Oh, no, sir; certainly not, sir." Schoolmaster (more sternly): "Then what else is there in the room to laugh at?"

Blobbs: "Do I know Bjones? I should say I did. Why, we have slept together." Slobbs: "Used to be roommates, eh?" Blobbs: "No, not exactly that, but we used to occupy the same pew in church."

HITCHCOCK WON FIGHT FOR TAFT

"Beardless Boy" Managed Successful Campaign and is Now Chosen for National Chairman.

Frank H. Hitchcock, former First Assistant Postmaster General, was on Wednesday, unanimously chosen chairman of the Republican National Committee, and will, therefore, be in charge of the campaign to elect Mr. Taft to the Presidency.

Mr. Hitchcock's wonderful campaign which resulted in the complete overwhelming of all opposition at the Republican National Convention, has been the talk of the country. That convention opened the eyes of some of the old-timers. Some one—one of the old-timers, to be sure—who ran the Republican convention when he had less years and fewer gray hairs, in a moment of exasperation has referred to the real influence back of that convention as the "management of beardless boys."

Some of the "beardless" boys, it is true, are merely men who, following the fashion of the times, are clean shaven, and were it not for the wrinkles might easily pass for men of 30 instead of men of 50, but the phrase, if it is leveled at any one in particular, really means one person, and that is Frank H. Hitchcock, the generalissimo of the Taft campaign, who, backed up by "Brother Charlie's" money and enthusiasm, has, so far, worked things out successfully, and done everything he set out to do in a brilliant manner.

HITCHCOCK NOT A MYSTERY.

An admirer recently, writing of Hitchcock has this to say:

"Frank H. Hitchcock is now a national figure. As the man who managed Secretary Taft's campaign he is looked upon as probably Chairman of the Republican National Committee.

"Naturally much has been written about this man. There have been psychological studies, more or less minute, thumb nail sketches, views and reviews, what not. He has been depicted in many attitudes and portrayed from many points of view. The public, by diligent perusal of all this mass of stuff, may acquire a deal of conflicting information and end by giving it up in despair.

"Yet there is nothing of a mystery about Mr. Hitchcock. He has brought only a fresh intelligence and the most logical of brains to bear upon the game of national politics. Like the master of that complicated smaller game of chess, he has won by foreseeing every possible play before the hand of his adversary touched the pawns.

"To sum it all up in a word, Mr. Hitchcock has made the experiment of applying the principles of the trained scientist to the analysis of political affairs. This makes him unique in American politics, and it may well be the forerunner of many of the political leaders of the future.

WORK, NOT CHICANERY.

"The 'allies' have complained, as is only natural, that Mr. Hitchcock held the throttle of the 'steam roller.' They did not like his methods and they were not slow to manifest their dislike. They have intimated that there was something very like chicanery at the bottom of the Taft success.

"As a matter of fact, there has been nothing of the sort. It was a clear-cut, definite bit of work, which Mr. Hitchcock set out to do and he has done it in the only way known to him. He set out to secure Mr. Taft enough delegates to assure his nomination, if possible on the first ballot, and he is content to let his work speak for itself. At least he has gained the respect of his political opponents. A few months ago there were not wanting men who were inclined to smile a bit at the pretentions of this former department clerk.

"Mr. Hitchcock is another instance of President Roosevelt's ability to place the right man in a ticklish position. When the President decided that the proper man to succeed to his honors and responsibilities was Secretary Taft he called in Mr. Hitchcock, who was then First Assistant Postmaster General. What was wanted was instructed delegates, and it was pointed out to the government official that it would be his business to secure them. He resigned from the department and opened up Taft headquarters in a bank building. Then he organized the card system and the follow-up system. From his office in Washington Mr. Hitchcock kept in touch with the least tremor of public sentiment in the most remote sections.

ALWAYS AT IT.

Mr. Hitchcock has always been a hard worker, with tremendous powers of concentration, and he rarely deserted his headquarters before midnight. This pace he had kept up for six months before he was ready to go to Chicago and show the results. As a matter of fact, he has not allowed himself a vacation for two years, and then he took just the time that is required for a steamer to make the trip across the ocean and back.

"Mr. Hitchcock's equipment for the work he has chosen to do is unusually thorough. He began by getting an A. B. degree at Harvard. His special studies there were biology and political economy, a somewhat unusual combination. After he had secured his degree he went to Washington and accepted a post in the Bureau of Agriculture. He studied law at night and then Mr. Cortelyou discovered him. He thought him a man of unusual promise; he knew he was an indefatigable worker, and he promptly attached him to his staff. That was the beginning of his rise in the political world."

GOING OVER TO THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

A beautiful ceremony was performed at St. Elizabeth's Convent at Cornwells on last Sunday afternoon when His Grace Most Rev. Archbishop Ryan baptized Miss Montgomery, who was formerly the mistress of Novices of the Protestant Episcopal Sisterhood at Peekskill, N. Y.

Miss Montgomery is well known in society circles in St. Louis and New York and is a relative of Mrs. George Thomas, whose husband is prominently identified with the Philadelphia banking house of Drexel & Company.

On Wednesday another sister followed Miss Montgomery's footsteps when Miss Berlock, of a well-known Philadelphia family, came to Mother Katherine Drexel's convent at Cornwells.

On Monday Mother Edith, the Mother General of the whole order in the United States, also came to Cornwells and they are all residing for the present at St. Elizabeth's Convent.

In September there will be ten former Protestant Episcopal ministers, who have become Catholics, who will enter St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, to study for the priesthood.

A Few Short Ones.

"She hasn't any friends to speak of." "No? Then what are they for?"

Teacher of Elocution: "Now, Mr. Brown, do be more spirited! Just open your mouth and throw yourself into it."

Collector: "Are you sure your mistress is not in?" The New Maid: "I hope you don't doubt her word, sir."

House.—A hollow edifice erected for the habitation of man, rat, mouse, beetle, cockroach, fly, mosquito, flea, bacillus, and microbe.

Dick: "I know a girl who accepts rings from men she doesn't know." Clara: "I don't believe it. How could she?" Dick: "Why, she has to, you know; she's a telephone girl."

"Greatly overrated man, my doctor," groaned the victim to chronic dyspepsia, "He's given me an appetite, and I've already told him that, with a liver like mine, it is perfect agony to eat."

LANGHORNE COUNTRY CLUB CELEBRATION

It was repeatedly remarked at the Bucks County Country Club on Saturday, "This is the most delightful Independence Day celebration in the annals of the club," for the three-fold reason of a programme holding your interest throughout the entire day, the great number of people present and the most interest displayed in the sports by the numerous entries, and finally the entire renovation of the club house with its artistic furnishings and its beautiful situation commanding a view of remarkable beauty; its surroundings of close cropped green decorated by flowers and the many happy children (the flowers and nature) with the "grown-ups" scattered o'er the links, completed a picture so harmonious that e'en the music of the day seemed not "like a thing apart" but the natural response of the heart to the joyousness of the occasion.

The morning's programme included "Flag Raising at 9.45 by the president of the club, Alfred Marshall, the day being honored by a new pennant for the country club in the club colors of red and white, followed by the reading of Declaration of Independence by Theodore C. Search, "Old Glory" flaunting its colors at the head of the staff.

The cup for the handicap golf tournament was won by Dr. S. LeRoy Ridge, the second honor by Charles Cake, of Philadelphia; Miss Elsie Shapley winning the misses' prize in clock golf and Mrs. Howard Reifsnyder the ladies'. The long distance running race was won by Harry Gillam.

Throughout the afternoon and evening Price's orchestra furnished patriotic and popular music. The afternoon sports had very large entries, the "throwing base ball" for ladies and misses creating considerable mirth. The prize was won by Roberta Taylor, being a tie twice with Miss Eyre, of Newtown.

Quite as popular was the "kicking of football" for men and boys, Richard Marshall winning the honor.

The potato race for children resulted in Henry Reifsnyder as winner. The driving contest was won by John Wanamaker 3d.

The approaching contests, wheelbarrow race, one hundred yard dash, obstacle race and shooting contest were not finished, the latter three on account of shower; the gunning to be concluded on Wednesday at 5 o'clock. Instead of fire works, the money was appropriated to vaudeville, congratulations being extended to Howard Reifsnyder, committee, for securing star talent, which was very much appreciated. About 9.30, after the vaudeville, the casino was rapidly cleared for the ever popular diversion of dancing.

Letter From Bala.

Woman is thousands of years old, but is flourishing in her old age far beyond the expectations of her youth. There is no profession except that of the ministry in to which she has not forced her way, but even that will we think in time be accorded to her and if it should so happen it will not conflict with scripture. Rights were withheld from her in patriarchical time which were restored by Christ, and rights were denied by the Apostle which the Holy Spirit of God appears now to be working out in his own way.

There was a time when woman's chief ambition was to abstract money from her drunken husband's pockets, but she is quick to learn and not too proud to abandon a mistaken course as soon as she perceives it and hence one of her most important position in the business world is to put money into her own pocket where she can find it more easily than by hunting through so many other husband's.

Mrs. Frank Leslie, some time proprietor and manager of the Frank Leslie Publishing house, having lost her husband, just after he had made an assignment, took his place, lifted a debt of $300,000, and made a fortune besides. This was business. But in literature, especially, men are being pushed into the background and some of them have been obliged to return to their original occupation of tilling the ground, from whence they were taken, where muscles are more needed than brains and prize fighting is really the only science left in which he has the monopoly, and where black eyes and bloody noses are the "ne plus ultra" and "sine qua non."

George Eliot received for "Adam Bede," $8,000; for "Mill on the Floss," $10,000; for "Felix Holt," $25,000; for "Romola," $35,000; for "Daniel Deronda," $40,000; and for "Middlemarch," over $40,000; for "Scenes in Clerical Life," her first book, she only received $600, and this was before her sex was known, so that all the great sums paid to her were paid to her as a woman. We don't know how much she received for "Silas Marner," her greatest work.

The works of Charles Dickens, in cheap form, have had an enormous sale in this country and in England, but who even saw the works of George Eliot in cheap form?

The literary aristocrats do not acknowledge that popularity is a sign of genius, but those are the best books which very few ever read but only talk about because they have heard they are good books.

But woman has the best of it which ever way you like it, for the recent death of Mary J. Holmes reveals the fact that she was the most popular author in America and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has had the greatest sale of any book ever published in Europe or America having been translated and published in every European language and some Asiatic. It was first published as a serial in the "National Era" from June 5th, 1851, to April 1st, 1852, from which she received $300. Also in March, 1852, it was published in book form from which she received in the first four months $10,000 as royalty. In August of the same year it was dramatized and eighteen publishing houses in London were kept busy supplying the demand for it there, and more than a million and a half copies were sold in England and the colonies.

"Tempest and Sunshine" made its modest appearance in 1854, and it is still as popular as ever; ask any librarian or bookseller and they will tell you its audience is still large and loyal. This cannot be said of any of the so-called "great books" published about the same time—"Vanity Fair," "David Copperfield," "Jane Eyre," because they have no the same kindly human interest written for the sole purpose to please, but "Tempest and Sunshine" lives again in "Gretchen" and will continue to do so as long as books are needed to be read, not looked at, or talked about.

Those who have read "Gretchen" will remember that the interest of the story centres in the heroine, like "Vanity Fair," but unlike it, remains with her to the end.

There is no murder, no mystery, and no surprise. When the child is first found every one knows "Mr. Crazyman" is the father. There is no exhibition of the sins of society as in Bulver; no historical interest as in "Tale of Two Cities;" no political as in "Uncle Tom's Cabin;" no religious, as in "Pilgrim's Progress" (which also is a book of fiction); no impossible friendships as in "John Halifax," and yet "Gretchen" is the only book which holds the attention from the first page to the last with a healthy excitement, unlike the "Study in Scarlet" and the "Hound of the Baskervilles."

But we must acknowledge that the names of some men will always remain in literature when they do not try to be too smart. "Childe Harolde" will always be a guide to the natural and acquired glories of the Mediterranean, Switzerland and Italy. The "Children of the Mist" will always be the natural representation of natural men. The "Sky Lark" will still sing, the "Clouds" will float in heaven "bringing fresh showers for the thirsting flowers from the seas and the streams."

Although "Queen Mab" and "Don Juan" will both in time be blotted from remembrance, "Childe Harolde" is just as popular as it ever was. It is published separately over and over again and no library is complete without it. S. S. P.

WON BY A RUN

Bristol Keeps Up Its Winning Streak and Downs Riverside by Narrow Margin.

By superior and timely hitting, the home team took another game at Persimmon Park, last Sunday, defeating Riverside 2-1.

Up to the eighth inning, the visitors had not procured a hit off of Hoppe. In this inning, the home team was given quite a scare. With one out, McDermott threw Overfelt's grounder bad to first. Hoppe followed with two bases on balls—filling the bases. Leonard replaced D. Ryder at bat and made the first hit, dropping one along the right field foul line. C. Mulligan—by a clever ruse—threw to first when Leonard got too far off the bag; the latter was run down between the bases by Krouse. C. Ryder attempted to score on the play and was thrown out when Krouse whipped the horse hide to Mulligan, making two out. Hoffman then flied to Daniels. In the ninth with one out, Kettler reached first on a slow one, which C. Mulligan threw wide. Gallagher muffed Wood's fly but got Kettler at second base. Vanamburg's hit for two bases to centre field put runners on first and second. The rally was short-lived as Overfelt hit an easy fly to Hewitt.

Bristol scored first in the fourth. After Barton had hit safely, McDermott forced him at second and stole and reached home on a neat slide later, when Krouse hit safely to centre field. Daniels singled in the seventh, with one out. J. Mulligan sacrificed and C. Mulligan's two-base hit scored what proved to be the winning run.

The score:

BRISTOL.

	r	h	o	a	e
Hewitt, 2b	0	1	2	3	0
Gallagher, rf	0	0	0	1	0
Barton, cf	0	1	1	0	0
McDermott, 3b	1	1	2	0	1
Krouse, 1b	0	1	10	1	0
Daniels, ss	1	1	5	3	2
J. Mulligan, lf	0	0	1	0	0
C. Mulligan, c	0	1	6	2	1
Hoppe, p	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	2	6	27	14	4

RIVERSIDE.

	r	h	o	a	e
Hoffman, cf	0	0	1	0	0
C. Myers, ss	0	0	0	0	1
Kettler, 2b	0	0	2	3	0
Wood, p	0	0	0	7	0
Vanamburg, 1b, lf	0	1	10	0	0
Overfelt, c	1	0	2	2	0
C. Ryder, 3b	0	0	3	2	0
P. Myers, rf	0	0	2	0	0
D. Ryder, lf	0	0	3	0	0
Leonard, 1b	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	1	2	24	14	1

Bristol	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	x	—2
Riverside	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1

Earned runs, Bristol, 2. Two-base hits, C. Mulligan, Vanamburg. Sacrifice hits, McDermott, J. Mulligan. Stolen bases, McDermott. Left on bases, Bristol, 6; Riverside, 4. Struck out, by Hoppe, 4; Wood, 3. Bases on balls off Hoppe, 2; Wood, 3. Hit by pitched ball, Kettler. Umpire, Chester Callahan. Time of game, 1 hour, 45 minutes.

NOTES.

It was the Dutch.

McDermott stole the only base.

Both of Bristol's runs were earned.

D. Ryder played cleverly in left field.

McDermott and Krouse both got back in the game again.

Bristol's lead of two runs looked awful big till the eighth inning.

Wood pitched against Riverside at Burlington, Saturday, the 4th.

Bristol went out in order in the fifth Wood to Vanamburg, retiring all three batters.

Hoppe pitched for Royersford against Spring City on the morning of the 4th.

The sacrifice bunt of J. Mulligan's was unexpected and he came close to beating it out.

In the eighth Hoppe lost control and gave his only two bases on balls, one after the other.

Bristol plays Florence this Sunday, July 12th, and Burlington on the following Sunday, July 19th.

Daniels covered lots of ground at short. His two errors in the second inning were not on hard chances.

Overfelt was caught napping off of second, Hoppe throwing to Daniels who in turn threw to McDermott.

The Riverside players kept up a continual buzz all through the game at the umpire. They were worse than a German band.

Gallagher threw Kettler, who was on first, out at second after missing Wood's fly and thus saved himself an error in the ninth inning.

Neal Mulligan didn't have a bunt this time, but laced it out for two sacks. Neal works wonders at the bottom of that batting list.

Leonard, batting for D. Ryder, in the eighth inning, dropped a safe hit in front of Gallagher, about a half foot inside the line, the only semblance of a hit off of Hoppe up to that time.

Kettler bade his Bristol friends farewell. Fritz will leave next Tuesday for Hamburg, Germany, having accepted a position there as case examiner for the Keystone Watch Case Company of Riverside.

Crescents Defeated.

At the Corson street grounds on Fourth of July morning the Columbia A. A. of Frankford, defeated the Bristol Crescents 7-4. The home team made several costly errors in the opening inning which gave the visitors a lead of four runs, which was too much for the home team to overcome. The Crescents' playing was devoid of life which helped them to lose. The visitors protested so much on Downing's decisions as umpire that Coyle had to replace him in about the fifth inning.

CRESCENTS.

	r	h	o	a	e
Lemaistre, ss	1	0	3	2	1
Appliton, lf	1	0	2	0	0
O'Donnell, cf	0	1	0	0	0
Mulligan, 3b	0	0	2	2	1
Britton, 2b	0	1	0	1	0
Hibbs, 1b	1	2	10	1	0
Singer, rf	0	1	2	0	0
McCullion, c	0	0	5	0	2
Dugan, p	1	1	3	0	0
	4	6	27	6	4

COLUMBIA A. A.

	r	h	o	a	e
Dougherty, cf	0	0	0	0	0
Nolan, ss	2	1	2	5	0
Tither, 3b	2	2	0	2	0
Taylor, 1b	1	2	14	1	0
Whiteside, 2b	1	1	2	4	0
Connors, lf	1	2	0	1	0
Cunningham, c	0	0	7	0	1
Campbell, p	0	2	1	3	0
Smith, rf	0	0	1	0	0
	7	10	27	16	1

Bristol Crescents	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	—4
Columbia A. A.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	—7

Two-base hit, Taylor. Three-base hit, Hibbs. Struck out, by Dugan, 4; Campbell, 6. Bases on balls, off Dugan, 5; Campbell, 2. Umpire, Downing and Coyle. Time of game, 2 hours.

Double-header at Tullytown.

On next Sunday Barry Field Club, of Philadelphia, and All-Trenton will battle for honors in the opening game which begins at 2 o'clock. O'Drain will pitch for Barry. In the second game the local club will oppose the strong Trenton Field Club, composed of players from Trenton and Mt. Holly.

Sunday School Rally at Emilie.

A Sunday School rally will be held in the Emilie M. E. Church on Thursday evening, July 16, at 8 o'clock. W. D. Reel, State Field Worker, will deliver an address and conduct a conference on Sunday School work. All the people cordially invited.

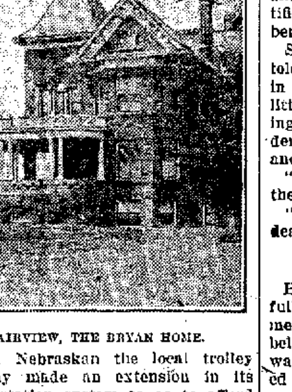
Pennsylvania Railroad
$1.50
One-Day Excursions
TO
Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Sea Girt, or Long Branch
BY
SPECIAL TRAIN
Leaving Bristol 7.45 A. M., every Tuesday, July 7 to September 1.
" " 7.45 A. M., every Friday, July 10 to September 4.
Returning, train leaves Long Branch 6.10 P. M., Asbury Park 6.23 P. M., Sea Girt 6.35 P. M.
A FULL DAY BY THE SEA
For tickets and full information consult Ticket Agents.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.
6-26-10t

Muschert, Reeves & Co.
THISTLE AMMONIA
Bottles are redeemed for presents at our show rooms.
Two bottles are of the same value as one Golden Joss Tea or Karang Coffee check.
A large bottle Thistle Ammonia for 10c, full strength—cuts the dirt.
Once Used, Always Used.
ASK YOUR GROCER.
Premium Showrooms
Stockton Street, Opp. Hanover,
Trenton, N. J.

At Fairview Farm

The Home of William Jennings Bryan Near Lincoln, Neb., and Its Talented Mistress—In the Den.

FAIRVIEW, the home of William J. Bryan near Lincoln, Neb., has been the Mecca for many pilgrimages undertaken in connection with the meeting of the Democrats in national convention at Denver. In anticipation of an increase in the travel to the residence of the distinguished Nebraskan the local trolley company made an extension in its transportation system so as to afford accommodation to those desiring to pay their respects to Mr. Bryan or consult with him on various aspects of the canvass.

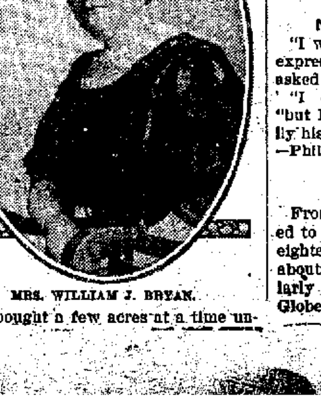


FAIRVIEW, THE BRYAN HOME.

Fairview is an ideal home for a man of Mr. Bryan's tastes and inclinations. The Democratic leader was born on a farm and has always loved the life of a tiller of the soil even when the duties of his calling necessitated his living in a city or traveling much about the country. Now he has a farm of his own and in the center of it a residence which, while not palatial or pretentious, contains all the comforts and conveniences for which one could ask and affords room for his library and the many souvenirs and relics which he and Mrs. Bryan have collected in the course of their wanderings in different parts of the world.

The distinguished pair have had unusual opportunities for making a valuable collection of this kind.

It should not be forgotten that Fairview is the home of Mrs. Bryan as well as that of the man who is so prominent in the politics of the nation. Indeed, perhaps Mrs. Bryan should have more credit for making Fairview what it is than her distinguished husband. He certainly would wish that credit to be awarded her. She superintended the construction of the house, the erection of which was begun in 1901, Mr. Bryan being away from home much of the time during this period. They had picked out the site together some years before, when they used to take horseback rides out from Lincoln and became impressed with the beauty of the scenery in the vicinity of the village of Normal.



MRS. WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

They bought a few acres at a time until they had a tract of about 150 acres. Then they built their home on the brow of an eminence commanding a view of the country for miles around. The house itself is of chipped brick and stone and of very pleasing architectural design. About the extensive grounds are many things of interest, including a swimming pool, for all the family are fond of this sport, and Mrs. Bryan is a particularly good swimmer and takes pleasure in giving lessons in the art to women guests who are not adepts in it.

There is an old fashioned flower garden, of which the mistress of the mansion is especially fond, and there are dogs and horses and other domestic animals, for all the Bryans like pets and are devoted to riding horseback and driving.

One of the rooms in the Bryan home which affords much entertainment to visitors is the den in the third story, which is filled with treasures from many lands, Aztec pottery, curious weapons, specimens of birds and fish and other articles of scientific interest in almost sufficient number to stock a museum.

Speaking of birds recalls the story told of Mr. Bryan's visit to a family in New York in which there was a little girl. After dinner she sat reading some eastern fairy tales. Suddenly she looked up from her book and said:

"Mr. Bryan, what kind of a bird is the bulbul?"

"It's a brother to the coo-coo, my dear," Mr. Bryan answered.

He Was Too Smart.

He was the only man at the table full of lovely girls, and, like all only men, he was spoiled. So when the belle of the table remarked that she was very fond of pepper and then sifted half the contents of the pepper box over her food he sprang an old gag on her.

"It won't hurt you. This pepper is half peas."

"What is that you say?" asked the landlady from the next table. "Speak a little louder, please."

He reiterated his remark.

"That isn't true," retorted the landlady hotly. "I do not use adulterated goods on my table."

"My dear madam," said the bland joker, "there are always a lot of p's in pepper."

There was an impressive pause. Then the landlady said in a crushing voice:

"Oh, yes, just as you always furnish part of the dessert."

"I don't understand."

"The chestnuts."—London Standard.

A Book Accident.

When M. Henri, a quaint and shabby miser of threescore and ten, died in Paris some time ago, the closest search for treasure revealed nothing more valuable than two shelves of dingy looking books, which were sold, with his few sticks of furniture, to pay his funeral expenses. When the buyer of the books examined his purchase he discovered to his amazement two volumes of rare value—absolutely unique in the whole history of books—every page in each of them consisting of a five pound sterling note of the Bank of England. In all there were 820 pages, a neat accident of $20,500.

The Holy Carpet of Turkey.

The holy carpet of Turkey is a gorgeous piece of red velvet embroidered with gold. It takes a year to make the carpet, and the sultan of Turkey then intrusts it to the Egyptian pilgrims to place on the tomb of the prophet at Mecca. At the end of that time it is replaced by another carpet and is returned to Cairo with great ceremony. The right to carry the carpet has been handed down from camel to camel in the male line for hundreds of years.

Neighbors Do the Repeating.

"I wonder what's the meaning of the expression 'History repeats itself?'" asked Dubley.

"I don't know," replied Subbubs, "but I do know if it's scandalous family history it needn't exert itself at all."—Philadelphia Press.

The Young Baby.

From a morning paper: "Nurse wanted to look after young baby, age about eighteen." We do not know much about the subject, but is that particularly young for a baby?—London Globe.

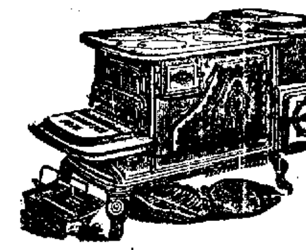
1908 BOROUGH TAX.
I hereby give notice that the Duplicate for Borough Tax for Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, for 1908, has been delivered to me and that I am now ready to receive the same at my office,
No. 125 Radcliffe Street,
during business hours, namely,
From 9 to 12 o'clock, A. M. and 1.30 to 4 o'clock, P. M.
In addition to above hours I will receive the same from August 17 to 21, inclusive, in the evening from 6 to 9 o'clock.
On all tax paid me on or before August 31st, 1908,
A Discount of 5 Per Cent. will be Allowed.
NOTICE.—All assessed residents of this Borough will have to pay an Occupation Borough Tax, or have their goods levied on and sold, or be arrested for non-payment of the same.
FRED I. KRAFT, Collector.
Bristol, Pa., July 1, 1908. 6-19-tt

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS TO
NIAGARA FALLS
July 15, August 5, 19, September 2 and 16, 1908
ROUND-TRIP RATE $10.25 FROM BRISTOL.
Tickets good going on train leaving 6.51 A. M., connecting with
SPECIAL TRAIN
of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car, and Day Coaches running via the
PICTURESQUE SUSQUEHANNA VALLEY ROUTE.
Tickets good returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off within limit allowed at Buffalo returning.
Illustrated Booklet and full information of Ticket Agents.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.
6-19-6t

Crawford Shoes
For sale by JOHN L. BIBBS, 303-305 Washington St., Bristol, Pa.

KEEP COOL!
Drink
DOUGLASS'
CELEBRATED
SODA
ALWAYS COLD. Made with the purest fruit syrups and cream.
Douglass' Pharmacy
DORRANCE STREET

During Your Busy Shopping in
PHILADELPHIA
Stop in for a restful hour or two at
High-Class European & American Features — KEITH'S — Continuous Vaudeville 1.30 to Ten-Thirty P. M.
THE MILLION-DOLLAR PLEASURE-PALACE.
"Meet Your Friends in the Crystal Lobby."
Prices, 25c. to $1.00. All Seats Reserved, except 2nd Balcony.
Every Convenience for the Suburban Shopper—Ladies' Rooms, with matrons in attendance, Checking Bureaus (without charge), Telephones, etc., etc.

LEWIS J. BEVAN
Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, —AND— House Furnishing Goods.

Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing a Specialty. Custom work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc. Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.
NO. 10 MILL STREET.
BRISTOL, PA

Hendricks & Mariner,
Cor. Wood and Penn Streets, Bristol.
Stoves, Heaters and Ranges.
Tin, Slag and Felt ROOFING.
Roofs painted with paint that will not come off.
GIVE US A CALL. PHONE, 76X.

The Beneficial Saving Fund Society
OF PHILADELPHIA
1200 and 1202 Chestnut Street
Incorporated April 20, 1853
Interest 3 1-2 Per Cent per annum
ASSETS over Eleven and a Quarter Million Dollars
DEPOSITS over Ten Million Dollars
SURPLUS over One and a Quarter Million Dollars
NUMBER OF DEPOSITORS over Twelve Thousand
ACCOUNTS OPENED BY MAIL
4-24-13t Convenient to Broad Street Station

Coal Prices From July 1st, 1908:
Chestnut, Stove and Egg, 240 lbs., $6.75.
Large Pea, - - - " $4.75.
PEIRCE & WILLIAMS.
LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.
Mill-work in variety. Glass, Etc

The Bucks Coun[ty]

Lest We For[get]

"Bucks county Republicans ... use for Senator Penrose; the ... Senatorial misfit, and the prin... Republican woes that exist. ... peace in the Republican par... Penrose is removed. No half... taken by the people; they hav... fore, 'DOWN WITH PENR...' the party slogan next year, an... ers are wise (even though some... eral affections lie), they will se... graven on the party banner ... will do; nothing else will sa... defeat."—Weekly Courier, Br...

LOCAL INTELL[IGENCE]

Miss Annie B. Laure... Lake, N. J.

Miss McCarles of Phi... Atlantic City.

The Bristol rolling ... down for two weeks.

Mrs. M. A. Downs is ... weeks in Wilmington.

Miss Laura Wood is ... vacation at Asbury Par...

Leon Shelter was a v... dale, Pa., over the Fourt...

There were eleven dea... during the month of Ju...

Edward Wallace spent ... Sunday in New Egypt, ...

Miss Anna L. Brady ... vacation at Ocean City.

Miss Florence Squi... street, is visiting at Wy...

Mrs. Esther Minster, ... is visiting friends in La...

Miss Gladys Blackwoo... of Miss S. Kilton at Ma...

Two sons of Daniel Fou... avenue, are ill with typh...

Mr. and Mrs. Ray ... among the Ocean Grove ...

Mr. and Mrs. James ... rusticating at Buck Hill...

W. Harry Smith is en... weeks' vacation at Atla...

Miss Helen K. Strau... Forest Inn, Silver Bay, ...

Miss Katherine Dow... street, is at Coaldale, Pa.

George L. Hora and ... er were at Ocean City ...

Benjamin S. Johnson ... Tyrol were at Atlantic ... day.

Mrs. James Drury as ... a few days' visit at ... N. J.

A son was born this ... and Mrs. Richard T. ... street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S... are sojourning at Atlanti... season.

St. Marks Dramatic ... preparing to give a pla... future.

E. R. Thornton, of Mill ... is spending a week with ... Bristol.

Daniel McClain, of Jen... a visitor in town on S... Sunday.

Helen, daughter of M... William Fitzgerald, i... measles.

A son was born to M... John Bradley, Jefferson ... Tuesday.

Miss Georgianna Whi... street, is spending two w... York City.

Bull frog hunters are ... sport along the marshes ... mill pond.

Miss Rose Yost, of Lan... is the guest of Miss Carri... Bath street.

Captain Frank G. ... family are sojourning at ... the summer.

Miss Gertrude Vandegr... lusia, is spending the we... Helen Keys.

Mrs. Fred Speet, of ... visiting her sister, Miss F... ster, Bath street.

Arthur W. Haley, of ... J., is visiting his moth... Haley, Penn street.

Mrs. Samuel Milnor, of ... is the guest of Mrs. ... zant, Market street.

Hereafter at Persimmo... Sundays the base ball ... start at three o'clock.

Winifred Hussey is ... few weeks with her aunt ... Browne, Philadelphia.

William Miles has just ... water heating apparatus ... his home on Race street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. P... tained a house party of ... "Cranlea" over the Fourt...

Mr. and Mrs. William S... street, left Wednesday for ... and the west on a pleasu...

The corner stone laying ... of the Holy Ghost Fathers ... took place last Sunday aft...

Milton Potter has retu... trip to Ohio and Mrs. ... returned from a sojourn ... City.

Henry Farley, of Hack... J., is spending his vac... his mother, Mrs. John Mc... street.

Mrs. James Ransom, o... N. J., is visiting her p... and Mrs. C. F. Lippin... street.

There are nearly fifty c... each loaded with coal lying ... basin waiting orders from P... firms.

James Cann, aged 13 ... lives on the Newportvill... injured while shooting a p... Fourth.

Benjamin J. Taylor ... Taylor left yesterday fo... N. J., where they will ... the summer.

Bath street residents ar... waiting for the repair of tha... fare which was torn up wh... ley tracks were raised.

Miss Mary G. York is ... of Mrs. G. Raymond ... Media. Miss Annie Yor... turned from a visit there.

A meeting of the St. Ja... League will be held at the r... Mrs. Mitchell Ancker 31... street, this evening. Jul... o'clock.

Miss Josephine McIlvai... York; Mrs. D. Cornell, o... phia, and Edward C. Huss... saic, N. J., are visiting ... Hussey, Dorrance street.

List of letters remaini... Bristol post office for the w... July 7: Mrs. P. H. Applec... L. Barnon, Clarence Burton... thy Cornnell, Oll Dixtze... Egee, 2; Harry Hay, Lizzie ... Trancredi Vile, Lamacchia... Nicholas Hickman.

The Bucks County Ele... way Company has issued a ... let entitled "From Bristol ... town." It is illustrated ... of Bristol and other town... route, with local historica... It also contains maps, time... other information concernin...

For the second time wi... weeks a large plate glass i... front of one of the new Gru... was broken on the Fourth ... some miscreant. A short ti... glass in the store window at ... of Chestnut street and Jeffer... was broken and on Saturday ... window at Elm street an... avenue was smashed. Th... glass cost fifty dollars ea... were insured, however. ... are unoccupied.

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Lest We Forget.

Bucks county Republicans generally have no use for Senator Penrose they consider him a Senatorial misfit and the prime cause for all the Republican woes that exist There will never be peace in the Republican party of Bucks until Penrose is removed No half way pledge will be taken by the people they have been fooled before DOWN WITH PENROSE should be the party slogan next year and if the party leaders are wise (even though some of them are Federal officeholders) they will see that the slogan is graven on the party banner in 1908 Nothing else will do nothing else will save the party from defeat —Weekly Courier Bristol

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Miss Annie B Lanreth is at Spring Lake N J

Miss McCoules of Pine street, is at Atlantic City

The Bristol rolling mill has shut down for two weeks

Mrs M A Downs is spending two weeks in Wilmington

Miss Laura Wool is enjoying her vacation at Asbury Park

Leon Slaifer was a visitor at Rosedale, Pa over the Fourth

There were eleven deaths in Bristol during the month of June

Edward Wallace spent Saturday and Sunday in New Egypt, N J

Miss Anna L Brady is enjoying a vacation at Ocean City, N J

Miss Florence Squier, of Bath street is visiting at Wycombe

Mrs Esther Minster of Bath street is visiting friends in Lancaster

Miss Gladys Blackwood is the guest of Miss S Kilton at Marietta Pa

Two sons of Daniel Foust of Jefferson avenue are ill with typhoid fever

Mr and Mrs Ray Nevegold are among the Ocean Grove sojourners

Mr and Mrs James R LaRue are rusticating at Buck Hill Falls, Pa

W Harry Smith is enjoying a two weeks vacation at Atalntic City

Miss Helen K Strauser is at Lake Forest Inn Silver Bay, Lake George

Miss Katherine Downs of Penn street is at Coaldale Pa for a month

George L Horn and Richard Singer were at Ocean City on Sunday

Benjamin S Johnson and John J Tyrol were at Atlantic City yesterday

Mrs James Drury as returned from a few days visit at Cinnaminson, N J

A son was born this week to Mr and Mrs Richard T Myers, Bath street

Mr and Mrs Joseph S Peirce, Jr are sojourning at Atlantic City for the season

St Marks Dramatic Association is preparing to give a play in the near future

L R Thornton of Millersburg Pa is spending a week with his family in Bristol

Daniel McClain of Jersey City was a visitor in town on Saturday and Sunday

Helen daughter of Mr and Mrs William Fitzgerald is ill with measles

A son was born to Mr and Mrs John Bradley, Jefferson avenue on Tuesday

Miss Georgianna White of Wood street is spending two weeks in New York City

Bull frog hunters are having fine sport along the marshes and at the mill pond

Miss Rose Yost of Lancaster, Pa is the guest of Miss Carrie G Minster, Bath street

Captain Frank G Edwards and family are sojourning at Cape May for the summer

Miss Gertrude Vandegrift of Andalusia is spending the week with Miss Helen Keys

Mrs Fred Speet of Langhorne, is visiting her sister Miss Florence Minster, Bath street

Arthur W Haley, of Elizabeth, N J is visiting his mother Mrs A Haley, Penn street

Mrs Samuel Milnor of New Hope, is the guest of Mrs George Vansant, Market street

Hereafter at Persimmon Park on Sundays the base ball games will start at three o clock

Winifred Hussey is spending a few weeks with her aunt Mrs N C Browne Philadelphia

William Miles has just had a hot water heating apparatus installed in his home on Race street

Mr and Mrs E W Patton entertained a house party of nineteen at 'Cranlea over the Fourth

Mr and Mrs William Squier, Bath street, left Wednesday for Pittsburgh and the west on a pleasure trip

The cornerstone laying of the chapel of the Holy Ghost Fathers at Cornwells took place last Sunday afternoon

Milton Potter has returned from a trip to Ohio and Mrs Potter has returned from a sojourn at Ocean City

Henry Farley, of Hackensack, N J, is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs John Madden Wood street

Mrs James Ransom of Riverton N J is visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs C I Lippincott, Wood street

There are nearly fifty canal boats each loaded with coal lying in the canal basin waiting orders from Philadelphia firms

James Cann aged 1 years, who lives on the Newportville road, was injured while shootnig a pistol on the Fourth

Benjamin J Taylor and Miss Taylor left yesterday for Belmar, N J, where they will remain for the summer

Bath street residents are anxiously waiting for the repair of that thoroughfare which was torn up when the trolley tracks were raised

Miss Mary G York is the guest of Mrs G Raymond Fabian at Media Miss Annie York has returned from a visit there

A meeting of the St James Church League will be held at the residence of Mrs Mitchell Ancker, 319 Radcliffe street this evening, July 10 at 8 o'clock

Miss Josephine McIlvain of New York Mrs D Cornell of Philadelphia, and Edward C Hussey of Passaic, N J are visiting Mrs Ellen Hussey, Dorrance street

List of letters remaining in the Bristol post office for the week ending July 7 Mrs P H Applebach, Anna L Barnon Clarence Burton, 4, Timothy Cornnell, Oll Dixtzen, George Egee, 2, Harry Hay, Lizzie Stevenson, Trancredt Vilo, Lamacohia Giuseppi, Nicholas Hickman

The Bucks County Electric Railway Company has issued a neat booklet entitled From Bristol to Doylestown ' It is illustrated with views of Bristol and other towns along the route with local historical sketches It also contains maps, time-tables and other information concerning the road

For the second time within a few weeks a large plate glass in the store front of one of the new Grundy houses was broken on the Fourth of July by some miscreant A short time ago the glass in the store window at the corner of Chestnut street and Jefferson avenue was broken and on Saturday the store-window at Elm street and Jefferson avenue was smashed. The panes of glass cost fifty dollars each They were insured, however. The stores are unoccupied.

Neal McGinley of Otter street, is wearing a happy smile—it s a boy

Mrs Tice of Cedar street, is spending some time with her neice at Pottsville

Miss Helen Shuff, of Tacony visited her brother Watson Shuff, over Sunday

Peter Harkins is having a concrete pavement laid in front of his property on Race street

Mr and Mrs John N Degroot have returned from a three weeks visit with Mrs John Jeffries at Milford, N J

Miss Mary Welsh, of Locust street was tendered a party by a number of her friends at her home on Tuesday evening Vocal and instrumental music together with games, comprised the evening s pleasure Refreshments were served

Mr and Mrs Harry Powell and two sons, Walter and William, visited friends in Wilmington Del Saturday and Sunday

John Smiley, Jr and William Brannigan spent Saturday and Sunday at the Hotel ' Lexington,' Atlantic City

Mr Heath and family of Lowell Mass , have moved to Jefferson avenue in the house formerly occuped by Hubert Crowther

Mr and Mrs Martin Wright, of Morrisville, are visiting the latter s parents Mr and Mrs Robert Clarke, Washington street

J Edward Lovett, real estate agent, reports the sale of James Palverni s property 18 Otter street to William Dugan of Bristol

James McCue and sister, Miss Grace of St Louis Mo , are spending their vacation with their uncle, Rev A J McCue Cornwells

Mrs W L Roberts of Johnstown Pa who has been visiting her mother Mrs John Jefferys Market street has returned home

Mr and Mrs L B Gilkeson and daughter of Philadelphia are spending some time with the Misses Wright of Radcliffe street

Mr and Mrs George Wilkinson Mr and Mrs Lewis Flech and daughter and Mrs Wanderleact of Philadelphia spent the Fourth with Mr and Mrs H B Crowley

Paul J Seiss a lad 13 years old of Philadelphia who came to Bridgewater to visit with Rev Forrest L Dager, was accidentally drowned in the Neshaminy creek on Monday

Miss Carrie Snyder of Norfolk Va Miss Carrie Schaible of Easton and a number of friends from Mt Airy and Germantown, were guests of Mr and Mrs David Wright, last week

Mrs Mary Elizabeth Wright, having left Sea Isle City will spend the remainder of the summer at The Colonial, Atlantic City

Mr and Mrs John Smoyer, Jr of Bath street, were visiting Mr Smoyer s brother Evan at Norristown, on Saturday and Sunday

Miss Sylvia Hellings Miss Bessie Hood and Lewis Seagreaves of Philadelphia, were the guests of Miss Florence Stuckert yesterday

Andrew Zapp and family corner of Dorrance and Pond streets, will leave next week for Amsterdam N Y, where they will reside in the future

Rev Joseph Seaman will preach at the First Baptist Church both morning and evening on Sunday Sunday school and men s bible class at 9 45 a m

Vandusan Phillips who was a member last season of the Right of Way theatrical company has returned to New York after visiting relatives here

Letter Carrier A Willis Sheppard and Miss Eva Jefferys of Market street are visiting the latter s sister Mrs W I Roberts, in Johnstown, Pa

While putting off fireworks on the Fourth Harvey son of Mr and Mrs Chauncey Stoneback of Jefferson avenue was severely burned about the face and hands

The public sale of $38 000 worth of Bristol borough school bonds will take place next Tuesday morning in front of the Farmers National Bank at eleven o clock

The grocers, butchers and milkmen have planned an outing and picnic next Wednesday afternoon at the farm of Gottlieb Weger, near the old race track at Laurel Bend

Louis Spring, Jr , has greatly added to the beauty and comfort of his Radcliffe street home by erecting a large front porch and a rear veranda and having the house tastefully painted

An old time moonlight lawn fete to be given under the auspices of Light of Liberty Court No 4, of Bristol will be held at the farm home of Joseph Fay Bath road on Thursday evening, July 23

A large crowd attended the dance given by the Leo Club of Bristol at Hulmeville Park on Wednesday The prize waltz was won by Charles McCauley and Mrs Katherine McDonald of Bristol

Charles J McGinley of Linden street who has been a student at the Peirce School Philadelpia, has secured a position as stenographer and clerk with the Queen City Printing Ink Company, of Philadelphia

Upon a warrant issued upon the affidavit of Augustine Pasananto, Officer McLaughlin arrested Asta Cro on Monday charging assault and battery Both are Italians living on Lafayette street At the hearing before Squire Kraft on Tuesday the charge was withdrawn and the case settled

The bids for the sale of a site for the new postoffice building were opened in Washington on Monday No information has been received in regard to the matter other than a letter sent to John Dorrance requesting further details regarding the old Dorrance mill property on Mill street This inquiry is deemed significant

Albert Loechner, Jr , who was a member of the Bristol High School graduating class this year, is in Detroit, Michigan, learning the mechanism of the automobile in the Packard factory Albert is a natural born mechanic and he expects to drive a magnificent Packard car which is being built for Joseph R Grundy in Detroit

One of the heaviest rainstorms that ever visited this section of the county "struck" Bristol last Saturday evening For an hour there was a veritable deluge of water The streets were flooded in some places from curb to curb Considerable damage was done in the mill district At the Harkins foundry the moulding floors were flooded and the basements of the mills were filled with water

Mrs Bridget Coyle aged 66 years, died at her home 640 Pine street, on Monday morning at 10 20 o clock of cancer of the face The funeral was held on Wednesday. Interment at St Marks Cemetery One hour and twenty minutes previous to Mrs Cole s death, her next door neighbor Cornelius V McGinley, of 638 Pine street died of a suppurative kidney disease at nine o clock Mr McGinley was a young man, 30 years old, who was formerly constable of the Fourth ward His funeral was held yesterday Interment at St Marks Cemetery

H K Fisher, of Parkland, was arrested on a warrant on July 3 by Officer Musnuff charged with falsely impersonating an officer of the law A hearing was held before 'Squire Kraft and in default of $800 bail he was sent to the county jail to await trial. It is believed that Fisher is mentally unbalanced He posed as a detective, and came to Bristol and reported the capture of the person who took the team of Liveryman Dugan It is alleged that he caused the arrest of innocent men at Jerkintown and Doylestown. A letter received by Chief Saxton from a detective firm in the city states that Fisher was formerly in their employ but since a siege of sickness he has been considered mentally weak.

Mrs Albert Pepper of Easton, is a Bristol visitor

Rev W F Johnston is making a short sojourn at Ocean Grove

Misses Clara and Minerva Owens spent the Fourth at Atlantic City

A baby girl was born to Mr and Mrs John P Seneca on Tuesday

Mr and Mrs Howard Booz, of near Pittsburgh, are visiting relatives here

Mrs Warner Allen has returned from a visit with relatives in Southampton

Arthur Kibler, of Mauch Chunk, is visiting Daniel Spangler, Jefferson avenue

Miss Margaret Harrigan, of Philadelphia, has been the guest of Mrs F C Erthal

Miss Frances H Landreth has sent out cards for July 14 to meet Mrs Houston Dunne

Nos 1 and 2 fire companies will cross bats in a baseball contest at Persimmon Park on Sunday morning

The Mohican Tribe of Red Men will have their annual summer outing at the farm of Gottleib Weger, on July 26

Dr Charles S Abbott and Tom Keim are visiting at Hagerstown, Maryland where the former lived at one time with relatives

While turning the fly wheel to start the engine in Fred Decker s yacht last evening the handle of the wheel struck Thomas Longstreet s wrist breaking one of the bones

The fire engine belonging to No 1 Fire Company which has been overhauled and new tubes put in the boiler by S B Ardrey & Sons was tested at the Columbia s wharf last Sunday morning The steamer is now in good order

On Saturday the Crescents will play the strong Rosebuds of Florence on the Corson street grounds at 3 30 This will no doubt, be a fine game as these teams are rivals and last year played a ten inning game, which the Crescents won after a hard struggle

KILLED AT MILL STREET CROSSING

Philip G. Winter, Recent Graduate of the Bristol High School, Stepped in Front of Express Train Tuesday Night.

Philip G Winter age 17 years 7 months, son of Mr and Mrs Philip Winter 248 Mill street Bristol was struck and instantly killed by a fast west bound express train at the Mill street crossing at 10 30 o clock on Tuesday night

Philip, who was a member of this year s graduating class of the Bristol High School, had been over on Bath street spending the evening at the home of Arthur Dungan who was also a member of the graduating class At about half past ten he left the Dungan house to go home, and upon reaching the gates at the Mill street crossing was held up as the gates were down and an east bound freight was passing As soon as the freight train got by the boy did not wait for the gates to raise, but going around the end next to Bennett s bakery he stepped upon No 4 track and was instantly struck by a fast express and his body hurled with terrific force to the opposite side of Mill street and struck against the iron support of the gate on the other side His brains were dashed out against the iron work and his body was horribly mutilated

Mrs Bennett was sitting on her side porch at the time and witnessed the tragedy In the dark she did not know who it was that stepped in front of the approaching train but she realized the peril and screamed a warning

After the body was gathered up it was some time before the victim was recognized, the face being so disfigured

Both parents are nearly prostrated with grief as the result of the terrible shock Mr and Mrs Winter have the deepest sympathy of the entire community

The deceased was a boy with most promising prospects He was a quiet dignified youth who was liked by everybody He was ambitious and since his graduation a few weeks ago had resolutely determined to head toward a useful career. He was passionately fond of chemistry and had planned to make that profession his life s vocation He was a fine amateur photographer and had made many beautiful views about town

Without saying anything to his father, as soon as school was closed he applied at Grundy s mill for a position for the summer Superintendent Leech gave him a place in the combing room and declares he was one of the most industrious workers in the mill During the sweltering days of the last two weeks the boy never complained but toiled away with a will He was pursuing the study of chemistry at night and had arranged to take a course in that branch in the fall

The funeral will be held this afternoon at two o clock from the parents home, corner of Mill and Wood streets

The High School Alumni Association, the '08 graduating class and the Ushers' Union will attend the funeral

The pall bearers will be former companions as follows Dallas H Johnston, Arthur E Dungan William Sigafoos Charles Parker George Smith and Victor Smith

The interment will be at the Bristol Cemetery

HURT ON THE FOURTH NOW HAS LOCKJAW

Thomas Moffo, an Italian lad twelve years old who resides with his parents on Penn street, near Cedar Bristol, shot himself in the little finger with a blank cartridge, while shooting a pistol on the Fourth of July

No particular attention was paid to the wound at the time, but yesterday lock jaw developed and the boy is now in a critical condition

William Spangler, another Bristol boy was injured very much in the same manner as was Moffo

New Amusement Places.

Bristol has two fine new amusement places on Mill street the ' Family Theatre '' which is just about completed near the corner of Radcliffe street and Streeper s moving picture ' Bijou ' which occupies a fine brick building on the former site of the old postoffice

The "Family Theatre ' is to be one of the finest places of its kind anywhere and has a large arched vestibuled front which will be brilliantly illuminated with hundreds of electric lamps It will opened to the public tomorrow when moving pictures and vaudeville entertainments will be given Both of the places are built for comfort, and with inclined floors and opera chairs The Family Theatre ' will contain seats for 400 persons

Shoot for County Championship.

The second shoot at 100 targets for the championship of Bucks county will be held on the Doylestown Rod and Gun Club s grounds on Saturday afternoon, July 18 The shoot for the championship starts at 1 30 o clock

There will be five events, each 15 targets, entrance 75 cents each One event, 25 targets entrance fee, 75 cents

Sweeps optional Winner of cup receives his targets free of charge Targets one cent each, to be included in entrance fee Target loads for sale on grounds All residents of Bucks County eligible for championship.

Methodist Church Notes.

Rev S W Gehrett, of the Bristol Methodist Church, will preach at 10 30 a m and 7 45 p. m Morning subject "Living for God's Glory, ' evening subject "The Tenderness of God '

Sunday school, 2.00 p m

Class meetings, Sunday, 9.30 a m , Monday and Tuesday, 8.00 p m

Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8 00 p. m.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

The portrait and subject of our sketch this week is that of William Kinsey Highland, son of the late Eugene and Mrs Highland He was born in Bristol on November 29, 1876, and is the present Burgess of the borough, having been elected to that office on the Republican ticket at the February election, 1906, when twenty-nine years old He is one of the youngest chief executive officials the borough has ever had

Mr Highland is a young man of splendid moral courage and has won a host of friends by reason of the fearless stand he has taken in public affairs He is possessed of a high sense of duty and is unswerving in his attitude when he believes his position is right and in accordance with correct principles

After a common school education obtained in the borough schools he entered the employ of the Delaware River Navigation Company and held various positions with that river transportation company

William K Highland

Later he was associated with Clifford T Anderson as assistant superintendent of the Corona Kid Works and later became superintendent, upon Mr Anderson s resignation

When the new Bristol Patent Leather Company was started by Mr Anderson and some Boston capitalists Mr Highland resigned his position with the Corona firm to become associated with President Anderson in the management of the new company which has erected a large plant in Bristol and is rapidly becoming one of the leading patent leather manufactories in the country All during the recent depression the company has been crowded with orders and at the present time is finding it difficult to supply the demand for Sterling patent colt and kid skins

If Mr Highland should choose to take an active part in political affairs he would start with a large personal following which has been attracted to him by his independent character and his adherence to the cause of the public irrespective of the wishes of designing politicians

BRISTOL'S BOOM

The Way Our Town Looks to a Foreign Correspondent.

The following which is taken from the Doylestown Republican is a sad mixture of pattern shops and colt skins After reading the article we came to the conclusion that the reporter first visited the patent leather works and got befuddled in the naptha fumes The article as it appeared in the Republican is as follows

Bristol the home and birthplace of Corona Colt Skin situated on the banks of the Delaware river across from Burlington New Jersey, on the end of the Bucks County Electric Railway Company's line whose terminus is Doylestown, and where the trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company occasionally stop during the day is agitated over the question of where the new $75 000 post office will be located Bids on the properties offered were opened at Washington on Monday July 6 and so many of the residents have property which they think is located at the proper place for the new postoffice that it will give the Postal authorities heart disease when they come to examine them all

This wide awake metropolis of Bucks county is always agitatng itself about something Now they are shouting themselves hoarse over the growth of the town One prominent man said We are going to have a population of 15 000 before another year comes round The way they are going now it looks very much as though this prediction would come true If they don t reach this mark it won t be because they can t but because they won t have time in the year to get the people there and house them

Two of the newer industries which have done and will do more to increase the population of the town are the Bristol Patent Leather Company and the Standard Cast Iron Pipe and Foundry Company The former began operations about a year ago and today employs over three hundred men This plant covers thirty acres and running to its fullest capacity turns out about three hundred dozen skins a day Within a short time. this plant is rapidly being completed The pattern shop and part of he machine shop are already under operation, employing about two hundred men and as soon as the other buildings are completed and the machinery installed it will require a thousand men to keep it going

Two new industries within two years that require fifteen to eighteen hundred men to operate them is going some and they are not through yet If any firm has an idea of locating in Bristol and the live business men of Bristol learn of it they will grab it and never leave go their hold until they have it permanently located They are there for business, and they get it

On Fourth of July morning at 4 20 o'clock the fire department was summoned by an alarm of fire to the alley in the rear of Childs' Dorrance street store An Italian shoemaker's shop was burned out The origin of the fire is unknown

Mrs Mary McNulty and Mrs Charles McIlvain, are spending this week in Conshohocken

FREE DISPENSARY FOR TUBERCULOSIS

Bucks County Patients Treated at Doylestown. Dr. Plymire Appointed Medical Inspector.

The State Department of Health s Bucks County Free Dispensary for Tuberculosis which has been opened in Doylestown will play an important part in stamping out consumption in our district

While it is believed greater service could be rendered the public by having the dispensary located in Bristol yet even at the county seat much benefit should result from the State s effort to check the ravages of the great white plague

The Doylestown dispensary is located at 114 North Main street and is in charge of Dr I Swartz Plymire who is the medical inspector for this county

FREE MEDICAL TREATMENT

The dispensary furnishes free medical treatment and advice to the victims of tuberculosis among the poor of Bucks county There necessary indigent patients are supplied with fresh eggs and milk daily The dispensary officials however will guard themselves against being imposed upon to furnish provisions to other members of the family Patients are also supplied with paper sputum cups and tissue paper napkins

The opening of the Doylestown dispensary is in line with the work that State Health Commissioner Dixon is doing throughout the entire State There are many victims of tuberculosis who are not able to go to the State Santorium in many cases because they are the wage earners of their families and these people must be taken care of They especially need instruction as to the precautions they must take in their homes and in the work shop so that they may not spread the disease To give such instruction and follow it up and see that the precautionary measures are carried out is the great object of the dispensary work For this reason it will be a mighty factor in stamping out tuberculosis in Bucks county

NECESSITY OF FRESH AIR

Patients visiting the dispensary are carefully examined by the physician in charge of the clinic Such medicine as is needed is given but the principle reliance will be upon drilling into every tuberculosis sufferer the necessity of plenty of fresh air, proper diet and careful regulation of habits of life Every patient is urged, of course to sleep with windows open —in a hammock swung out of door, if possible

The question of diet is receiving special attention It is easy to tell a tuberculosis patient to eat plenty of fresh eggs and drink a large amount of pure milk but to get the patient to do this is another thing as few of them will consume sufficient eggs without constant urging

TRAINED NURSE

As soon as the number of patients warrant it a trained nurse will be appointed on the dispensary staff to visit the home of every tuberculosis patient who registers at the dispensary Inside the home the visiting nurse will find out what seem to be the trifling precautions that are unheeded but the non observance of which is the principle cause of the spread of the infection The whole life of the household will be carefully studied by the nurse and every member will receive thorough instruction as to what is necessary to prevent them from being infected by the consumptive patient

Every effort is being made to have the work of the dispensary known throughout the entire county of Bucks so that as many as possible may take advantage of it

CHASING CLUES IN BRISTOL

For nearly a week detectives and reporters from Philadelphia have been hanging around Bristol running out clues in the attempt to solve the mystery of the death of Dr William Wilson of Philadelphia who was poisoned by drinking a bottle of ale which was sent to him by express supposedly by a well known brewing firm The ale contained poison and the doctor died a short time after drinking it

Attention was attracted to Bristol by reason of the fact that the letter received by Coroner Jermon containing confession of the crime with all the details was mailed from Bristol

The writer who did not sign his name, said that he was formerly a printer and had printed the letter head with the name of the brewing company and gave other information the detectives say which absolutely stamped the statement as genuine The writer further claimed that the reason he killed the physician was because his wife had been killed as the result of a criminal operation

James Herron an employe at the Bristol railroad station, claims he saw a man, on the day the letter was stamped with a Bristol postmark jump off a Belvidere train and inquired for a letter box Howard Thornton postoffice clerk remembered stamping the letter as the envelope was an odd shape and was addressed to Coroner Jermon Harry J Hughes the letter carrier collected the letter from the railroad letter box These men have been interviewed by detectives

Detective Long of the Phialdelphia City Hall detective force was in Bristol again yesterday, working upon a new clue which was received in the city over the long distance telephone The death records which are kept by the local registrar of vital statistics were thoroughly gone over for the past six months

Detective Long is of the opinion that the man who committed the crime is a very slick individual He says the affair has beer most carefully intelligently and successfully planned

Entertained at Edgely.

A party consisting of the Misses Sadie McNally Edith McNally Grace Reed, Cora Reed Harry Simpson George Leigh, William McNally Samuel Pearson Chris Buchler and A Dungan of Bristol spent the Fourth at Edgely as the guests of the Misses Florence and Viola Simpson All kinds of sports were indulged in, including fishing and gunning A feature of the day was an elegant dinner which was thoroughly appreciated by all The party received a drenching in the afternoon when the rain storm arrived,

TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

Edited by Bristol W C T U

The following from the' Northwestern Christian Advocate is to the point

The liquor traffic is beginning to realize its peril, and will make a decided struggle to save itself It will have strong supporters, even among good men as did slavery and the struggle will be both hard and long, but in the end the saloon will be overthrown The saloon, with its degrading and corrupting influence must be destroyed in order that men and boys may be saved, women and children protected from poverty shame disgrace and sorrow and the moral and economic advantage of the nation advanced

PROHIBITION IN GEORGIA

The Louisiana Searchlight ' says The largest brewery in Georgia has begun the manufacture of a jagless beer, and already the orders are far in excess of the ability of the plant to execute The president of that brewery in an interview recently, said his firm was satisfied with Prohibition, and he intended to fight violators of the Prohibition law in Georgia with every weapon in his power He s all right and the support his establishment will receive from the decent people of the South will soon cause him to consider Prohibition as a Godsend in a very material sense

PARTY WHIP STRONG

The late Congress does not have a record along Temperance lines that may greatly stimulate its pride It is not unlikely that a large majority of the members of both Houses were personally in sympathy with the claims of the Temperance people

But the party whip in the hands of the allies of the brewers in both Senate and House proved strong enough to prevent the desirable

But the Temperance reform can afford to be patient and abide the time which is shortly coming when God himself shall deal the final blow What this country needs are statesmen in sufficient number to overcome the politician We thank God and take courage that the outlook is so hopeful and the end so sure in spite of the fact that the present is so full of that which pains us Every great reform has taken time

ATTORNEY GENERAL BONAPARTE ON PROHIBITION

Not for a generation if ever has the liquor question so held the attention of the public throughout the country Attorney General Bonaparte speaking in Baltimore recently said that in some communities and under some circumstances Prohibition undoubtedly materially diminishes vice crime and misery where it does this it is a success and promotes the public welfare Elsewhere in other communities and under other circumstances and conditions it does not diminish drunkenness, and then it is a failure especially as prohibition which does not really prohibit is attended by some peculiar evils and is a source of dishonesty and corruption Asked if he thought the liquor traffic essentially wrong Mr Bonaparte said that in his opinion it is like the traffic in laudanum or dynamite It may lead to crime and to great damage and therefore such a traffic either should be kept in safe hands or should not be permitted at all which course is better to my mind being a matter of expendiency dependent on the circumstances of each case

Applying this doctrine to the Local Option discussion now going on in this State it might be said that Prohibition is likely to be enforced in those communities in which a majority of the voters have deliberately adopted that policy In a county which has gone dry under a Local Option law even doubtful officials are braced up to their duty by the known public sentiment and there is little difficulty in securing juries which will convict offenders State Prohibition may be better but where that is unattainable it is difficult to see why Prohibition by counties is not the next best thing

—United Presbyterian

'WE SHALL PLUCK THE ROSES

A blacksmith had in his possession but under mortgage a house and piece of ground Like many others he was at one time fond of a social glass but was happily induced by a friend to join the Temperance Society About three months after, he observed his wife one morning busily engaged in planting rose bushes and fruit trees

'Mary ' said he I have owned this lot five years and yet I have never known you to care to improve it in this manner Indeed replied the smiling wife I had no heart to until you gave up drink I had often thought of it before but I was persuaded that should I do it some stranger would pluck the roses and enjoy the fruit Now with God s blessing this lot will be ours, and we and our children may expect to enjoy the produce We shall pluck the roses and enjoy the fruit And they did Their cottage was known as the prettiest in the neighborhood —Exchange

A laborer out of work asked the foreman on a building to give him a job Well was the encouraging reply "we ve got a man here today who hasn t turned up If he doesn't come tomorrow we shall send him home again and then you ll get the job '

We find that our Bristol patients prefer to come to our main office at Trenton where we have most completely equipped offices Specially arranged dark rooms built for the purpose and fitted with all the latest electrical and other scientific instruments for making a thorough examination of the eyes so we have

Discontinued Our Bristol Office

We make our glasses right here so that one trip is all that is usually necessary

The Sun Optical Mfg. Co.

Incorporated 1899

(Formerly Applegate Optical Rooms Established 1880

Cor State and Warren Streets,

TRENTON, N. J.

On account of our long established reputation our name is frequently used by imposters Do not be fooled We do not and never have employed canvassers 6 12 08 1yr

The Bristol Trust Company

General Banking Department.

This Company is prepared to give its customers the best of service in this department and every consideration and accommodation consistent with sound banking

Its **Depositors** may be assured of prompt and courteous attention at all times and in all their business relations with it

It **Loans Money** on Mortgage, Judgment or other approved security

Collects Notes Checks Drafts, Coupons etc free of charge to its customers

Buys and Sells Bonds Notes etc

Its facilities for the investigation of all matters of a financial nature are unexcelled and these are at the service and for the use of its customers

It rents Safe Deposit Boxes in its safe and handsome Vault at from $2 to $10 per year

Box renters have free use of rooms provided for the purpose where they can transact their business in comfort and privacy

A Saving Department

provides the means for the care of the small accumulations and 3 per cent per annum is paid on all sums deposited in this department.

TRUSTS of whatever nature are solicited and will receive careful and painstaking care

OFFICERS

C L Anderson, President
Howard I James Trust Officer
Wm C Peirce, Vice President
Wm P McCoy Sec and Treas,

DIRECTORS

Clifford L Anderson	Harry J Arnold
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John T Fish	Alexander Gillmor
Harry H Headley	Elmer E Johnson
Howard I James	Ellwood W Minster
Wm C Peirce	W Harry Smith
	John F Wear

THIS WEEK'S Specials

Ladies' Wash Skirts, light and dark colors, $1 00

Ladies' White Dress Skirts, $1 00

Children's White Aprons, all sizes, 25c

A full line of Children s Dresses in sizes from 1 year up to 16 years old, Price, 25c up to $3 98

Boys' Bloomer Suits sizes 2 to 6 Price, 50c

An extra full size Ladies' White Petticoat, $1 00

R. R. PEARSON

110 Mill Street

BRISTOL, PA

Public Sale of Bonds of the School District of the Borough of Bristol.

Will be sold at public sale on

TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1908,

at 11 o clock a m In front of the Farmers National Bank of Bucks County Pa $38 00 00 of Bonds of the School District of the Borough of Bristol issued for erecting Schoolhouse in Fifth ward of Bristol Borough and purchasing necessary ground whereon to erect the same

The bonds are seventy six in number and are issued in denominations of $500 each Bonds are coupon bonds interest at 4 per cent payable semi annually on December 1st and June 1st at above stated bank upon surrender of the coupons Issued free of State tax

Bonds are numbered 1 to 76, both inclusive

Bond No 1 matures at expiration of one year Nos 2 to 13 at two years and thereafter bonds mature at different periods the last four bonds Nos 3 4 75 and maturing at the expiration of twenty six years from date

Bonds Nos 21 to 7 both inclusive are subject to option redemption any time after expiration of ten years from date

Option of registry as to principal and interest Bonds will be sold with the privilege of terms cash at close of sale

Sale will commence promptly at 11 o clock a m

By order of the Board of Directors of the School District of the Borough of Bristol

GILKESON & JAMES Solicitors

E B MASTER Auctioneer 7-3 2t

BIG REDUCTION

in all High Grade

OXFORDS.

A Rare Opportunity and Summer Just Begun.

Men's $5 Oxfords, (Hurly make) **$3.85**

Ladies' $4 Oxfords, (Hurly make) **$2.95**

This is a Bonafide Sale

Ask anyone who knows these shoes, and to know them is to wear them

Other well known lines of men's and ladies' footwear, $2 50 up

Children's Shoes at all prices

W. K. Highland,

Boot Shop

Next to Johnson Bros Clothiers

303 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa

Home product We are always able to furnish you with patent leather shoes made of selected Sterling Colt and Kid Manufactured by Bristol Patent Leather Co

NOTICE.

To the Taxpayers of Bucks County

In pursuance of an Act of Assembly entitled an Act relating to the collection of STATE and COUNTY TAXES in the county of Bucks approved March 29 1859, and also for the collection of DOG TAX the County Treasurer will meet the taxpayers of said county at the following times and places to receive the taxes assessed for the present year (1908)

BENSALEM TOWNSHIP—Friday, July 10th 9 a m to 3 p m , John Vandegrift s Hotel

LOWER MAKEFIELD TOWNSHIP—Saturday July 11th 9 a m to 12 m , Frank Ferry s Restaurant

WARMINSTER TOWNSHIP Monday July 13th 8 a m to 11 a m Charles T Dager's Hotel

IVYLAND BOROUGH—Monday July 13th 1 p m to 4 p m Mrs Adella Duckworth s Hotel

SOUTHAMPTON TOWNSHIP—Tuesday July 14th 9 a m to 1 p m Edward K Hogeland s Hotel Feasterville 2 p m to 4 p m , Howard Birding s Restaurant Southampton

NORTHAMPTON TOWNSHIP—Wednesday July 15th Andrew Gurlinger s Hotel Richboro

WARWICK TOWNSHIP—Thursday, July 16th 9 a m to 3 p m A O Myers' Hotel, Jamison

WARRINGTON TOWNSHIP—Friday July 17th 9 a m to 12 m Joseph Reeder s Hotel

DOYLESTOWN TOWNSHIP—Friday July 17th 1 p m to 3 p m Stillwagon s (Turk)

BUCKINGHAM TOWNSHIP—Saturday July 18th 9 a m to 12 m John Elv s Hotel, Centreville

BRISTOL BOROUGH—1st Ward—Monday July 20th W H H Fine s Hotel

BRISTOL BOROUGH—2d Ward—Tuesday July 21st Fred King s store

BRISTOL BOROUGH—3d Ward—Wednesday, July 22d Closson House

BRISTOL BOROUGH—4th Ward—Thursday, July 23d, Manus J Sweeny's Store

BRISTOL BOROUGH—5th Ward—Friday July 24th John Chase s Cigar Store

BRISTOL TOWNSHIP—Saturday, July 25th 8 a m to 12 m W H H Fine s Hotel

NEWTOWN BOROUGH—Monday July 27th, Robert Craig's Hotel

NEWTOWN TOWNSHIP—Tuesday July 28th, 9 a m to 12 m , Frank B Wentworth's store

DOYLESTOWN BOROUGH At the Treasurer's Office, Doylestown Bucks county until August 21st 1908

Will be at the above named places from 9 o clock a m until 4 o clock p m and on Saturdays from 9 o clock a m. to 12 o'clock m except where different time is specified on bills, Important correspondence to insure attention must be accompanied by postage for reply and in all cases the district wherein the property is located must be definitely given. Communications with money for taxes will not be received at the Treasurer's Office after August 20th

Five per cent added to State Tax not paid by August 1st

No abatement on State or Dog Tax

Five per cent abatement on County Tax paid on or before August 21st

In pursuance to instructions received by me from the Auditor General, storekeepers and others will please take notice, that all Mercantile Licenses not paid to me by July 1st will be placed in the hands of a Justice of the Peace to be collected according to law

WILMER W CORNELL, County Treasurer

6-26

DON'T FORGET

TO GO TO THE

Family Theatre

MILL AND RADCLIFFE STREETS

FOR A

BIG SHOW

Saturday Eve., July 11

VAUDEVILLE SPECIALTIES INCLUDED.

5c

Come one, come all, and see all your old friends.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements under this head will be inserted for half a cent a word No advertisement taken for less than 10 cents

WANTED—Plain sewing Mrs Whitley 605 Swain street Bristol

LOST—A bunch of five keys Reward if returned to Gazette office

FOR SALE A fresh cow Geo W Larer Bensalem Pa

FOR SALE—Cafe and ice cream parlor right fitting store Apply 213 Mill St , in evenings

WANTED—Situations at housework wanted for a number of women with small children Small wages expected Apply in person or by letter to 1306 Arch street Philadelphia Pa 7 3 2t

FOR SALE—A cut glass nearly new for sale in exchange for a horse Apply Frank Hellmann 821 Maple street Bristol 7-3 3t

WANTED—A second hand Piano or organ State make and price Box 692 Bristol P O 7-3 4t

FOR RENT—Eight room house (2 Bath St Apply W F Leedom 7 3 3t

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms Inquire 425 Dorrance St Bristol Pa 6-26 3t

SHAMPOO PARLOR—Mrs C J Noll has re opened her shampoo parlor at 701 Washington street Prices same as usual 6-26 3t

PASTURE for horses Best grass spring water One dollar per week A R Burton, Tullytown Pa 6 5-tf

FOR RENT—Two six room houses in rear of Shade's alley Bath St Inquire for pair Six dollars a month Apply to W F Leedom 6 5

FOR RENT—New brick porch front residence on Lafayette street Possession June 1st Apply F L Knight 125 Radcliffe St 6 26 tf

FOR SALE—Belgian Hares $1 per pair chickens etc Address B Joseph, Fallington, Pa 5 22 10t

FOR RENT—Five rooms than home 11 rooms house porches front and front lawn, fine shade trees stable etc. Large situated in fine location Address Mrs F F Allen Bristol R F D 1 5 8tf

FIRE INSURANCE—Protect your property and family by insuring your risk in the North American Insurance Company Pay by installments For full particulars apply to Wm E Lang 829 Radcliffe street 4 tf

TOPPERS & knitters Also girls over 14 years to learn topping Clean lucrative work Steady employment will learn Apply to Radcliffe Hosiery Mill 110-114 Radcliffe St 9 1-tf

FOR SALE—A Desirable brick residence store and photograph gallery situated No 242 Mill street The building has all modern improvements including hot and cold water gas and electric light hot water heat three stories and well located for any business Address or call on Fred D Bay 242 Mill St Bristol Pa 3-6tf

VIOLIN OUTFITS Lessons free Confidential Credits L Conley 2027 Russell Street, Philadelphia Pa 12 22 06

FRANK PETTIT 805 807 809 Master street, Phila Pa Manufacturer of Ornamental Iron Iron Fencing Cemetery enclosures, Chairs Settees Fire Escapes etc Bell Phone Kensington 4 97 D 4 19 1yr.

FURNITURE INSURANCE.

REASONABLE RATES.

GOOD COMPANIES.

James H. Brooks,

All kinds of insurance

315 Dorrance Street, Bristol, Pa.

All Summer Suits

MADE TO ORDER at Reduced Prices Reduction Sale starts July 1st and will continue until after the season Ladies Store 128 Mill St.

SAMUEL LEVINSON

THE TAILOR

315 Mill St, Bell Phone Bristol, Pa

MILLINERY

All the remaining stock of summer millinery, including Hats Ribbons Wings Flowers and all Trimmings reduced to cost price

SARA K COOKE

214 Radcliffe St Bristol Pa

3 15-tf

C. E. King, D. D. S.

228 Mill Street, Bristol

7 10 08 tf

Two of Bristol's Best Business Places

For Sale!

Two of the best business places and location in the town are for sale It is seldom such sites are offered No 215 and 217 Mill street 6 19 tf

ICE CREAM.

Always Uniform Pure and Fresh

Ice Cream, Water Ices and Frozen Flake

All orders filled

Bricks any size or flavors

At Hotherington's Wood st cor near Jefferson avenue

At Peterson s Cor Bath and Otter streets

Flake at Arrison s Cor Wood and Walnut Sts and at our saloon on Mill street

John Angus,

Wholesale and Retail dealer in

Ice Cream, Water Ices & Flake

237 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

6 tf

Theodore Gratz

Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake

BAKERY.

Manufacturer of Ice Cream, wholesale and retail Orders promptly delivered

304 and 306 Mill Street,

Bristol, Pa.

6 26 tf

NOTICE

All tobacco tags redeemed at

Max Cohen's Tobacco Store,

219 Mill Street

For Premiums.

Call and see the fine premiums. 2 21-tf

Mixed Paints

in great variety of color and size of package for houses, barns, boats, etc.

VARNISHES

STAINS

JAP-A-LAC

and every kind of brush to apply them

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE

S. W. Cor. Mill & Cedar Sts.

HEADLEY'S

HEAD-ACHE

WAFERS

CURE They stop the pain by removing the cause

HARRY H HEADLEY Pharmacist Price 10c

Cor Wood and Washington Sts 4 10-tf

ERTHAL'S DRUG STORE

SULPHUR and CREAM OF TARTAR LOZENGES

Elegant laxative and blood purifier and Spring remedy Combines all of the highly beneficial elements of powdered sulphur and cream of tartar. Splendid in treatment of Rheumatism and efficient in clearing the complexion

ERTHAL'S DRUG STORE

123-127 Mill street

FIREWORKS.

The 4th of July will soon be here and you should order your fireworks early. We will have a fine assortment Wholesale and retail

C. C. STRUMFELS

the Old Reliable

TOBACCONIST

311 Mill St., Bristol.

WANTED INFORMATION REGARDING Farm or Business

for sale. Not particular about location Wish to hear from owner only who will sell direct to buyer Give price description and state when possession can be had. Address

L. DARBYSHIRE, Box 984 Rochester, N. Y.

Farmers National Bank

OF BUCKS COUNTY,

BRISTOL, PA.

ESTABLISHED, A. D. 1815

The Oldest Bank in Bucks County.

Capital, $ 92,220

Surplus and Undivided Profits, 253,000

(April 14th, 1908)

The record of this bank for ninety-three years is an honorable one, and is a guarantee of continued fair and honest dealing in the future

In times like the present they who have their savings or their business funds in a strong bank can sleep sound ly The safety of a bank depends largely upon the experience and qualifications of its Board of Directors

Our vaults afford absolute security for the safe keeping of valuables

Cost was not considered in their construction

They are thoroughly fireproof, burglar proof, mob proof and moisture proof—the latter being a desired consideration in a storage vault

Come in and inspect them See how dry our storage vault is

Our Savings Department grows rapidly

One dollar starts an account in either department

Have you tried it?

I am Prepared

to serve you with my

FAMOUS SNOWFLAKE

AND

ICE CREAM

wholesale and retail

Special rates made to parties Suppers etc

A small share of your patronage toward the Blind will be highly appreciated

My snowflake and Ice Cream are guaranteed strictly pure

Snowflake 20c a quart

G W JOHNSON,

230 Otter street Bristol. Phone 38 L 5 29-4t

CHARLES HENRY MOON,

WOODBOURNE,

Bucks County, Pennsylvania

County Surveyor.

Special attention given to Trolley and Stone Road surveys

Office in Court House Doylestown

Telephone 31 Y, Langhorne 7-19-06-tf

PENNSYLVANIA FARMS.

Pennsylvania Farms—22 acres, 6 miles from Trenton, good land good buildings, $3,000 90 acre farm, Perkasie, $2500

DRESSER Burlington, N J.

FOR SALE.

A Single Dwelling House situated No 230 Dorrance street, Bristol Borough Pa , containing seven rooms and bath, gas, water and heat throughout the house Apply J W McBRIDE, 1851 S. 18th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

6-3tf

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE PENDULUM

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, 1905, by the S. S. McClure Co.]

"EIGHTY-FIRST street—let 'em out, please," rolled the shepherd in blue.

A flock of citizen sheep scrambled out and another flock scrambled aboard. Ding-ding! The cattle cars of the Manhattan elevated rattled away, and John Perkins drifted down the stairway of the station with the released flock.

John walked slowly toward his flat—slowly, because in the lexicon of his daily life there was no such word as "perhaps." There are no surprises awaiting a man who has been married two years and lives in a flat. As he walked John Perkins prophesied to himself with gloomy and downtrodden cynicism the foregone conclusions of the monotonous day.

Katy would meet him at the door with a kiss flavored with cold cream and butter scotch. He would remove his coat, sit upon a macadamized lounge and read in the evening paper of Russians and Japs slaughtered by the deadly linotype. For dinner there would be pot roast, a salad flavored with a dressing warranted not to crack or injure the leather, stewed rhubarb and the bottle of strawberry marmalade blushing at the certificate of chemical purity on its label. After dinner Katy would show him the new patch in her crazy quilt that the iceman had cut for her off the end of his four-in-hand. At half past 7 they would spread newspapers over the furniture, to catch the pieces of plastering that fell when the fat man in the flat overhead began to take his physical culture exercises. Exactly at 8 Hickey and Mooney of the vaudeville team (unbooked) in the flat across the hall would yield to the gentle influence of delirium tremens and begin to overturn chairs under the delusion that Hammerstein was pursuing them with a five hundred dollar a week contract. Then the gent at the window across the air shaft would get out his flute; the nightly gas leak would steal forth to frolic in the highways; the dumbwaiter would slip off its trolley; the janitor would drive Mrs. Znanowitski's five children once more across the Yalu; the lady with the champagne shoes and the skye terrier would trip downstairs and paste her Thursday name over her bell and letter box, and the evening routine of the Frognore flats would be under way.

John Perkins knew these things would happen. And he knew that at a quarter past 8 he would summon his nerve and reach for his hat and that his wife would deliver this speech in a querulous tone:

"Now, where are you going, I'd like to know, John Perkins?"

Thought I'd drop up to McCloskey's," he would answer, "and play a game or two of pool with the fellows."

Of late such had been John Perkins' habit. At 10 or 11 he would return. Sometimes Katy would be asleep, sometimes waiting up, ready to melt in the crucible of her ire a little more gold plating from the wrought steel chains of matrimony. For these things Cupid will have to answer when he stands at the bar of justice with his victims from the Frognore flats.

Tonight John Perkins encountered a tremendous upheaval of the commonplace when he reached his door. No Katy was there with her affectionate, confectionate kiss. The three rooms seemed in portentous disorder. All about lay her things in confusion. Shoes in the middle of the floor, curling tongs, hair bows, kimonos, powder box, jumbled together on dresser and couch—this was not Katy's way. With a sinking heart John saw the comb with a curling cloud of her brown hair among its teeth. Some unusual hurry and perturbation must have possessed her, for she always carefully placed these combings in the little blue vase on the mantle to be some day formed into the coveted feminine "rat."

Hanging conspicuously to the gas jet by a string was a folded paper. John seized it. It was a note from his wife running thus:

Dear John—I just had a telegram saying mother is very sick. I am going to take the 4.36 train. Brother Sam is going to meet me at the depot there. There is cold mutton in the ice box. I hope it won't be quinsy again. Pay the milkman 40 cents. She had it bad last spring. Don't forget to write to the company about the gas meter, and your good socks are in the top drawer. I will write tomorrow. Hastily KATY.

Never during their two years of matrimony had he and Katy been separated for a night. John read the note over and over in a dumfounded way. Here was a break in a routine that had never varied, and it left him dazed.

There on the back of a chair hung, pathetically empty and formless, the red wrapper with black dots that she always wore while getting the meals. Her week day clothes had been tossed here and there in her haste. A little paper bag of her favorite butter scotch lay with its string yet unwound. A daily paper sprawled on the floor, gaping rectangularly where a railroad time table had been clipped from it. Everything in the room spoke of a loss of an essence gone, of its soul and life departed. John Perkins stood among the dead remains with a queer feeling of desolation in his heart.

He began to set the rooms tidy as well as he could. When he touched her clothes a thrill of something like terror went through him. He had never thought what existence would be without Katy. She had become so thoroughly annealed into his life that she was like the air he breathed—necessary, but scarcely noticed. Now, without warning, she was gone, vanished, as completely absent as if she had never existed. Of course it would be only for a few days, or at most a week or two, but it seemed to him as if the very hand of death had pointed a finger at his secure and uneventful home.

John dragged the cold mutton from the ice box, made coffee and sat down to a lonely meal face to face with the straw-berry marmalade's shameless certificate of purity. Bright among with drawn blessings now appeared to him the ghosts of pot roast and the salad with tan polish dressing. His home was dismantled. A quinsied mother-in-law had knocked his lares and penates sky high. After his solitary meal John sat at a front window.

He did not care to smoke. Outside the city roared to him to come join in its dance of folly and pleasure. The night was his. He might go forth unquestioned and thrum the strings of jollity as free as any gay bachelor there. He might carouse and wander and have his fling until dawn if he liked, and there would be no wrathful Katy waiting for him, bearing the chalice that held the dregs of his joy. He might play pool at McCloskey's with his roistering friends until Aurora dimmed the electric bulbs if he chose. The hymeneal strings that had curbed him always when the Frognore flats had pulled upon him were loosened. Katy was gone.

John Perkins was not accustomed to analyzing his emotions, but as he sat in his Katy bereft 10 by 12 parlor he lit unerringly upon the keynote of his discomfort. He knew now that Katy was necessary to his happiness. His feeling for her, lulled into unconsciousness by the dull round of domesticity, had been sharply stirred by the loss of her presence. Has it not been dinned into us by proverb and sermon and fable that we never prize the music till the sweet voiced bird has flown or in other no less florid and true utterance?

"I'm a double dyed dub," mused John Perkins, "the way I've been treating Katy. Off every night playing pool and bumming with the boys instead of staying home with her. The poor girl here all alone, with nothing to amuse her, and me acting that way! John Perkins, you're the worst kind of a shine. I'm going to make it up for the little girl. I'll take her out and let her see some amusement. And I'll cut out the McCloskey gang right from this minute."

Yes, there was the city roaring outside for John Perkins to come dance in the train of Momus. And at McCloskey's the boys were knocking the balls idly into the pockets against the hour for the nightly game. But no primrose way nor clicking cue could woo the remorseful soul of Perkins, the bereft. The thing that was his, lightly held and half scorned, had been taken away from him, and he wanted it. Backward to a certain man named

It was a note from his wife

Ilam, whom the cherubim bounced from the orchard, could Perkins, the remorseful, trace his descent.

Near the right hand of John Perkins stood a chair. On the back of it stood Katy's blue shirt waist. It still retained something of her contour. Midway of the sleeves were fine individual wrinkles made by the movements of her arms in working for his comfort and pleasure. A delicate but impelling odor of bluebells came from it. John took it and looked long and soberly at the unresponsive greenline. Katy had never been unresponsive. Tears—yes, tears—came into John Perkins' eyes. When she came back things would be different. He would make up for all his neglect. What was life without her?

The door opened. Katy walked in, carrying a little hand satchel. John stared at her stupidly.

"My, I'm glad to get back!" said Katy. "Ma wasn't sick to amount to anything. Sam was at the depot and said she just had a little spell and got all right soon after they telegraphed. So I took the next train back. I'm just dying for a cup of coffee."

Nobody heard the click and the rattle of the cogwheels as the third floor front of the Frognore flats buzzed its machinery back into the order of things. A band stopped, a spring was touched, the gear was adjusted, and the wheels revolved in their old orbits. John Perkins looked at the clock. It was 8:15. He reached for his hat and walked to the door.

"Now, where are you going, I'd like to know, John Perkins?" asked Katy in a querulous tone.

"Thought I'd drop up to McCloskey's," said John, "and play a game or two of pool with the fellows."

AN IMPROVIDENT RACE.

Queer Ways of the Native Black of Australia.

For bearing hardship, such as thirst, hunger, long hours in the saddle, etc., the black has far less endurance than the white man. In fact, a black fellow is uncomfortable if he goes for any length of time without water. And yet nobody is more improvident than he. Give him two gallons of water, twenty pounds of flour and two or three sticks of tobacco and tell him that he will get no more for three sleeps—viz, three days—he will deliberately settle down and not be satisfied till he has finished the lot. I have known a civilized and clothed black fellow who was in reiling with me sit down after dark and wash his clothes (a most unusual proceeding) when he had only three gallons of water and fifty hours' riding before he could get any more, and this with the thermometer registering 112 in the shade.

This is not nothing that occurs once or twice, but always. The black man will not look five minutes ahead, nor will experience teach him. A gamble on a small scale is dear to the heart of every black fellow, and it is a common occurrence for one of them to swap a brand new suit of blue dungaree for an old frayed white coat, thinking that he will be able to sell or deal the latter away and make a profit simply because it is white, an unusual color with them. But one good point these black men have. They never complain when they find they have made a bad bargain. This is possibly because they forget with whom they made the deal.—Australian Cor. London Standard.

THE WART HOG.

It Is One of the Most Grotesque Animals in Existence.

To the naturalist who closely studies animal life it sometimes appears as if nature had either deliberately set to work to form weird and curious creatures or else had been engaged in experiments, for there are birds and animals which might be accused of being made up of odds and ends.

One of the most grotesque animals in existence is the wart hog of Africa, called by the Boers the Vlaktevark pig of the plains.

It stands about thirty inches in height, has a huge disproportionate head, with eyes set very high up, and large protruding tusks. These are exactly opposite those of other pigs, the upper ones being much longer than those in the lower jaw and sometimes attaining a length of over twenty inches.

But the most unusual feature of this curious looking creature and the one from which it derives its name is the great wart just below each eye, a smaller one appearing between each tusk and the large wart above it.

The body is almost hairless, except that along the spine and the neck long coarse hair hangs, and the whole effect of the animal is weird and grotesque. These wild hogs often take possession of empty burrows made by other animals, and when pursued they slew around sharply as they enter making their way in hind first.—London Telegraph.

Speaker of the House.

Binks—Very few women have any knowledge of parliamentary law. Jinks—You should hear my wife. She has been speaker of the house for the last twelve years.—New York Press.

It is the common wonder of all men how among so many million of faces there should be none alike.—Browne.

TWO THANKSGIVING DAY GENTLEMEN

By O. HENRY.

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THERE is one day that is ours. There is one day when all we Americans who are not self made go back to the old home to eat saleratus biscuits and marvel how much nearer to the porch the old pump looks than it used to. Bless the day! President Roosevelt gives it to us. We hear some talk of the Puritans, but don't just remember who they were. But he can lick 'em, anyhow, if they try to land again. Plymouth Rocks? Well, that sounds more familiar. Lots of us have had to come down to hens since the turkey trust got its work in. Bet somebody in Washington is lenking out advance information to 'em about these Thanksgiving proclamations.

The big city east of the cranberry bogs has made Thanksgiving day an institution. The last Thursday in November is the only day in the year on which it recognizes the part of America lying across the ferries. It is the one day that is purely American—yes a day of celebration, exclusively American.

And now for the story which is to prove to you that we have traditions on this side of the ocean that are becoming older at a much rapider rate than those of England are—thanks to our "git-up" and enterprise.

Stuffy Pete took his seat on the third bench to the right as you enter Union square from the east at the walk opposite the fountain. Every Thanksgiving day for nine years he had taken his seat there promptly at 1 o'clock, for every time he had done so things had happened to him—Charles Dickensy things that swelled his waistcoat above his heart and equally on the other side.

But today Stuffy Pete's appearance at the annual trysting place seemed to have been rather the result of habit than of the yearly hunger which, as the philanthropists seem to think affects the poor at such extended intervals.

Certainly Pete was not hungry. He had just come from a feast that had left him of his powers barely those of respiration and locomotion. His eyes were like two pale gooseberries dimly imbedded in a swollen and gravy smeared mask of putty. His breath came in short wheezes. A senatorial roll of adipose tissue denied a fashionable set to his upturned coat collar. Buttons that had been sewed upon his clothes by kind Salvation fingers a week before flew like popcorn, strewing the earth around him. Ragged he was, with a split shirt front open to the wishbone. But the November breeze, carrying fine snowflakes, brought him only a grateful coolness for Stuffy Pete was overcharged with the caloric produced by a superhounrific dinner, beginning with oysters and ending with plum pudding and including. It seemed to him, all the roast turkey and baked potatoes and chicken salad and squash pie and ice cream of the world, wherefore he sat, gorged, and gazed upon the world with filter dinner contempt.

Soon there came an unexpected one. He was passing a red brick mansion near the beginning of Fifth avenue, in which lived two old ladies of ancient family and a reverence for traditions. They even denied the existence of New York and believed that Thanksgiving day was declared solely for Washington square. One of their traditional habits was to station a servant at the postern gate with orders to admit the first hungry wayfarer that came along after the hour of noon had struck and banquet him to a finish. Stuffy Pete happened to pass by on his way to the park, and the seneschals gathered him in and upheld the custom of the castle.

After Stuffy Pete had gazed straight before him for ten minutes he was conscious of a desire for a more varied field of vision. With a tremendous effort he moved his head slowly to the left. And then his eyes bulged out fearfully, and his breath ceased, and the roughshod ends of his short legs wriggled and rustled on the gravel.

For the old gentleman was coming across Fourth avenue toward his bench.

Every Thanksgiving day for nine years the old gentleman had come there and found Stuffy Pete on his bench. That was a thing that the old gentleman was trying to make a tradition of. Every Thanksgiving day for nine years he had found Stuffy there and had led him to a restaurant and watched him eat a big dinner. They do those things in England unconsciously. But this is a young country, and nine years is not so bad. The old gentleman was a stanch American patriot and considered himself a pioneer in American tradition. In order to become picturesque we must keep on doing one thing for a long time without ever letting it get away from us, something like collecting the weekly dimes in industrial insurance or cleaning the streets.

The old gentleman moved straight and stately toward the institution that he was rearing. Truly the annual feeding of Stuffy Pete was nothing national in its character, such as the Magna Charta or jam for breakfast was in England, but it was a step. It was almost feudal. It showed at least that a custom was not impossible to New York—absit!—America.

The old gentleman was thin and tall and sixty. He was dressed all in black and wore the old fashioned kind of glasses that won't stay on your nose. His hair was whiter and thinner than it had been last year, and he seemed to make more use of his big knobby cane with the crooked handle.

As his established benefactor came up Stuffy wheezed and shuddered like some woman's overfat pug when a street dog bristles up at him. He would have flown, but all the skill of Santos-Dumont could not have separated him from his bench. Well had the myrmidons of the two old ladies done their work.

"Good morning," said the old gentleman. "I am glad to perceive that the vicissitudes of another year have spared you to move in health about the beautiful world, for that blessing alone this day of thanksgiving is well proclaimed to each of us. If you will come with me, my man, I will provide you with a dinner that should make your physical being accord with the mental."

That is what the old gentleman said every time—every Thanksgiving day for nine years. The words themselves almost formed an institution. Nothing could be compared with them except the Declaration of Independence. Always before they had been music in Stuffy's ears. But now he looked up at the old gentleman's face with tearful agony in his own. The fine snow almost sizzled when it fell upon his perspiring brow. But the old gentleman shivered a little and turned his back to the wind.

Stuffy had always wondered why the old gentleman spoke his speech rather sadly. He did not know that it was because he was wishing every time that he had a son to succeed him—a son who would come there after he was gone, a son who would stand proud and strong before some subsequent Stuffy, and say, "In memory of my father." Then it would be an institution.

The old gentleman had no relatives. He lived in rented rooms in one of the decayed old family brownstone mansions in one of the quiet streets east of the park. In the winter he raised fuchsias in a little conservatory the size of a steamer trunk. In the spring he walked in the Easter parade. In the summer he lived at a farmhouse in the New Jersey hills and sat in a wicker armchair, speaking of a butterfly, the Ornithoptera amphrisius, that he hoped to find some day. In the autumn he fed Stuffy a dinner. These were the old gentleman's occupations.

Stuffy Pete looked up at him for a half minute, stewing and helpless in

The old gentleman was coasting across Fourth avenue.

his own self pity. The old gentleman's eyes were bright with the giving pleasure. His face was getting more lined each year, but his little black necktie was in as jaunty a bow as ever, and his linen was beautiful and white, and his gray mustache was curled carefully at the ends. And then Stuffy made a noise that sounded like peas bubbling in a pot. Speech was intended, and as the old gentleman had heard the sounds nine times before he rightly construed them into Stuffy's old formula of acceptance.

"Thankee, sir. I'll go with ye, and much obliged. I'm very hungry, sir."

The comma of repletion had not prevented from entering Stuffy's mind the conviction that he was the basis of an institution. His Thanksgiving appetite was not his own. It belonged by all the sacred rights of established custom, if not by the actual statute of limitations, to this kind old gentleman who had pre-empted it. True, America is free. But in order to establish tradition some one must be a repetend—a repeating decimal. The heroes are not all heroes of steel and gold. See one here that wielded only weapons of iron, badly silvered, and tin.

The old gentleman led his annual protege southward to the restaurant and to the table where the feast had always occurred. They were recognized.

"Here comes de old guy," said a waiter, "dat blows dat same bum to a meal every Thanksgiving."

The old gentleman sat across the table glowing like a smoked pearl at his cornerstone of future ancient tradition. The waiters heaped the table with holiday food, and Stuffy, with a sigh that was mistaken for hunger's expression, raised knife and fork and carved for himself a crown of imperishable bay.

No more valiant hero ever fought his way through the ranks of an enemy. Turkey, chops, soups, vegetables, pies, disappeared before him as fast as they could be served. Gorged nearly to the uttermost when he entered the restaurant, the smell of food had almost caused him to lose his honor as a gentleman. But he rallied like a true knight. He saw the look of benedicent happiness on the old gentleman's face—a happier look than even the fuchsias and the Ornithoptera amphrisius had ever brought to it—and he had not the heart to see it wane.

In an hour Stuffy leaned back with a battle won.

"Thankee kindly, sir," he puffed, like a leaky steam pipe, "thankee kindly for a hearty meal."

Then he arose heavily, with glazed eyes, and started toward the kitchen. A waiter turned him about like a top and pointed him toward the door. The old gentleman carefully counted out $1.30 in silver change, leaving three nickels for the waiter.

They parted, as they did each year, at the door, the old gentleman going south, Stuffy north.

Around the first corner Stuffy turned and stood for one minute. Then he seemed to puff out his rags as an owl puffs out his feathers and fell to the sidewalk like a sun stricken horse.

When the ambulance came, the young surgeon and the driver cursed softly at his weight. There was no smell of whisky to justify a transfer to the patrol wagon, so Stuffy and his two dinners went to the hospital. There they stretched him on a bed and began to test him for strange diseases, with the hope of getting a chance at some problem with the bare steel.

And, lo, an hour later another ambulance brought the old gentleman, and they laid him on another bed and spoke of appendicitis, for he looked good for the bill.

But pretty soon one of the young doctors met one of the young nurses whose eyes he liked and stopped to chat with her about the cases.

"That nice old gentleman over there now," he said, "you wouldn't think that was a case of almost starvation. Proud old family, I guess. He told me he hadn't eaten a thing for three days."

If America were as densely populated as Europe, it would contain as many people as there are in the world at the present time.

Pain Weakens

Headache, rheumatism, neuralgia, or pains of any nature weaken the system—they are a strain upon the nerves. Almost instant relief can be obtained by taking Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills, and without any bad after-effects. Take one on first indication of an attack—it will ward it off. They are a pleasant little tablet, sold by druggists everywhere, 25 doses 25 cents; never sold in bulk.

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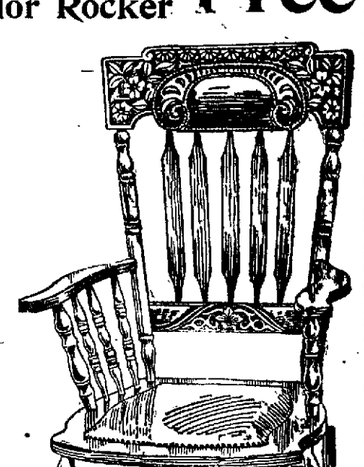

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GEO. KELLY'S DEPARTMENT STORES

Market & Seventh Sts., Philadelphia

AN EASTERN MAGICIAN.

The Feat a Ceylon Fakir Is Said to Have Performed.

This curious picture of an eastern magician is from Caroline Corner's "Ceylon, the Paradise of Adam:" "The fakir forthwith commenced to unpack the burden on his back, the principal item being a bamboo framework or scaffolding. This he held with his right hand, while he mounted step by step of bamboos. At the summit, a height perhaps of eleven feet, he paused, with arms extended, to effect a balance. For some reason or other the framework remained perfectly steady and perpendicular, while the fakir stretched himself out like a spider on its web. At intervals on the bamboos were heavy nails, rusty, but sharp at the point. These nails distinctly penetrated the man's mahogany colored flesh when he stretched himself out on the framework.

"Thus he remained, a hideous wound made by each nail, from which the purple blood flowed, lying there for the space of ten minutes or so, except for the blood a lifeless figure of clay. Then, muttering some strange gibberish, animation returned, and, making movements so that the nails were extricated from the wounds, the fakir with his toes kicked away the scaffolding and remained himself alone unsupported in midair.

"Yes, there this weird creature remained, his lean, chocolate colored limbs apparently stiff and cataleptic, his eyes fixed upward and glazed. 'It's a fact,' said Cynthia in low tones of wonder. 'At home they would say we were hypnotized.'"

KOREAN ETIQUETTE.

A Native's New Year's Call Upon an American Lady.

The native Koreans, who have become familiar with foreigners and their ways, take very readily to the custom of calling—and eating—on New Year's day, and one American lady had a very peculiar experience with a native official in Seoul on New Year's day. She was keeping open house and had made preparations for receiving her guests in the proper manner.

Among other things she had made a very excellent and rather large cake, which she expected to distribute in small slices to her callers. A party of native gentlemen arrived, and, having given one of them a cup of tea, she placed this fine cake before him, with an invitation to help himself.

She then went with the others to another room and was gone some time. When she returned she saw, to her horror, that her cake had all but disappeared. The native, according to his ideas of etiquette, had done his best not to leave any of the eatables set before him.

The lady's vexation was banished by a feeling of pity for the poor fellow, who was quite sick from overfeeding. It is said that this call was his first and last that day. He declared to his friends that foreigners must be "all stomach" if they could go from house to house and "eat that much every time."—London Mail.

Getting Back at England.

"The English will ridicule us for saying 'rury' and 'turrible' and 'momma' when we go abroad," said a schoolma'am, "but we will have our answer ready.

"We'll ask them why, when they want to know if we desire a cab, they say:

"'Fo wells, sa?'

"We'll ask them why they say 'pawtah' and 'waitah' and 'Indiar' and 'idear.'

"And, not forgetting the 'h,' we'll quote at them the dialogue between the mistress and the new maid:

"'Is your name Anna or Hannah?'

"'Hannah, mum.'

"'Oh, Hannah?'

"'No, mum; Hannah.'

"'Hannah, you said.'

"'No, Hannah.'

"'Spell it.'

"Hay, hen, hen, hay?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Safe Course.

"That was a great speech Mundy made," said the associate editor of the old line partisan paper. "I suppose we ought to have an editorial showing that he was mistaken throughout, but really I can't see how we shall be able to do it. His logic is unassailable. He has simply knocked the platform from under our candidate."

"I know it," replied the editor, "but we can't let it go. Let's see—oh, just refer to it as flapdoodle. That always satisfies the man who votes the straight ticket and gives our opponents no chance to come back at us."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Kaffir Greeting.

"Saku bona" are the first words a stranger learns of the Kaffir vocabulary. The expression is the common form of salutation used by the natives, and its literal translation is, "I see you." It is considered a mark of respect not to give the greeting immediately, the delay showing the reverence in which the native holds his visitor.

THE INNOCENT FOX.

Blamed For Offenses Committed by His Wicked Cousins.

We are often told of the fox as a destroyer of grouse, but I should like to hear the story of some eyewitnesses as to his work in this direction. It is very easy to find fox tracks about the remains of a bird and then say a fox did it. I believe that many of the offenses laid at his door are committed by weasels, mink and wildcats, or lynx.

During a part of the year I have known foxes to spend a part of each day digging among potato hills in a retired hollow for white grubs or mice in the adjoining fields and to return to the mountain at nightfall, passing a farm which was almost covered with young poultry out for grasshoppers. From an experience of about ten years in a locality where foxes abound I am convinced that this animal destroys but few, if any, chickens. Our trouble there was, first of all, hawks, then skunks, owls and raccoons. The fox never invaded the chicken coops or broke up the sitting turkeys out at the base of the mountain. Of course in winter a fox may sometimes trap a grouse in the snow at night, but who has ever seen a fox actually catch a grouse? Come, now, brothers of the forest, be honest and own up. I would be glad to learn how the fox does the trick, if any one has seen it done.—Forest and Stream.

THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

It Plays a Very Large Part in Success in Business.

If you stop for a moment to analyze success in business you will see it comes through contact with people. It is all hinged upon the manner of your contact. On every side you are surrounded by a multitude of persons, in every one of whom there exists a potential force that may be exerted, at one time or another, to add to your success. The offener you cause that force to be exerted the faster your business will grow. You can attract those individual forces if you choose and get the most from them, or you can repel them and suffer actual damage from having come in contact with them, or you may take a middle course, as many business men do, and drift along in a purely negative manner.

Looking at business in this light, it is apparent that the underlying element which contributes most to the success of any undertaking and to business in the aggregate is the art of finding the vital points of human contact that will set in motion these forces. The personal element must be stamped upon your business.—Edward Payson Hatch in System.

Panama Mosquitoes.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than eighty-three species of mosquitoes, thirty of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite, and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them. Certain genera, technically called megarhinus, psorophora and lutzia, are found, which instead of spreading any disease hostile to men wage war on their weaker cousins and at times even on their brothers and sisters. The yellow fever mosquito, the only kind in America spreading this infection, scientifically called stegomyia, is very scarce. It is possible to live for weeks on the line of the canal without seeing a single specimen. This mosquito is a strictly domestic insect, never found away from man. It breeds only in artificial receptacles, such as barrels, water coolers, bottles and tin cans in and around human habitations.—Chicago News.

An Author's Trick.

One of the ablest modern writers made this confession the other day: "I am so devoted to my wife that I allow her to break in upon me whenever she pleases. Naturally she cuts into my line of thought and often destroys the continuity of genius. The only way for me to do a good day's work is to quarrel with her, to make her so angry that she will cry, fuss, break a few dishes, smash a kitten, scald a puppy or two, then go to her room and stay there. By the time I have done a day's work she is in excellent humor and tired of being alone. Then we make up."—New York Press.

Papyrus.

The papyrus of ancient times was made from the papyrus plant. The interior of the stalk of the plant after the rind had been removed was cut into thin slips in the direction of their length, and, these being laid on a flat surface in succession, similar slices were placed over them at right angles, and, their surfaces being cemented together by a sort of glue and subjected to the proper degree of pressure and well dried, the papyrus was complete.

Turn About.

Dr. Sharpe—I say, Mr. Dooley, you're a long time paying me your account. Mr. Dooley—And it's a long time ye took to cure me, be jabers!—Kansas City Newsbook.

GRIDLEY'S LEAVE.

Touching Scene When the Brave Captain Left the Olympia.

On the morning of the battle of Manila Bay Captain Gridley was so ill that the little commodore offered to excuse him from duty, but gallantly, as is characteristic of the man, he replied, "Thank you, Commodore Dewey, but she is my ship, and I will fight her." And he did, although, figuratively speaking, he was a dead man before he went on the bridge, and days had strung themselves into but few weeks when he was ordered home on sick leave. He came up out of his cabin dressed in civilian clothes and was met by the rear admiral, who extended him a most cordial hand. A look of troubled disappointment flitted across the captain's brow, but vanished when he stepped to the head of the gangway and, looking over, saw, not the launch, but a twelve oared cutter manned entirely by officers of the Olympia. There were men in that boat who had not pulled a stroke for a quarter of a century. The stars and stripes were at the stern and a captain's silken coach whip at the bow, and when Captain Gridley, beloved alike by officers and men, entered the boat it was "Up oars!" and all that, just as though they were common sailors that were to row him over to the Zafiro. When he sat down upon the handsome boat cloth that was spread for him he bowed his head, and his hands hid his face as First Lieutenant Reese, acting coxswain, ordered: "Shove off! Out oars! Give away!"—St. Nicholas.

MOUNT ETNA.

Its Wonders as Revealed in Tales of Travelers.

Mount Etna has furnished more material for travelers' tales than any other mountain on the earth. Astonished Englishmen of a century ago who fell into the fashionable habit of climbing to its highest peak—and some did so, to the amazement of the Sicilians, even in the dead of winter—have left on record in the exuberant language of their day the emotions that thrilled their soul. "The man who treads Mount Etna," wrote one of these, "is a man above the world. Every river on the island can be traced from its mouth to its source.

"The characters," the same writer continues, "of all the climates of the earth can be detected—the frigid close around one, the temperate with its belt of trees just underneath and the tropical at the base of the mountain, with its vineyards and luxuriant groves. The great ocean around, with the islands of Lipari, Panari, Alicudi, Stromboli and Volcano, with their smoking summits, appears under your feet, and you look down upon the whole of Sicily as upon a map."

In addition to all the climates, Etna is reported to have trees that rival the giants of California, lakes that never thaw, bottomless caverns and salable snow that kept many an ancient bishop well supplied with tithes.

All Very "Civil."

In certain sections of the country there are much favored words which are required to do duty with a wide variety of meanings. Such is the word "smart" among Yankees and up along the Labrador shore the word "civil." The following conversation between two natives was overheard by a traveler:

"We are goin' to have lots of dirt today," said one, glancing at the sky.

"Naw. It'll be civil," replied his companion.

"How did you get on with the captain?"

"Oh, he got civil to hunting deer by and by. When he went out he didn't know nothing, but he got civilized."

"Did you go down the Ketchee?"

"Naw. It's too civil for him. He wanted lots of rapids, so we went down the Boomer. There's about as civil rapids as I want to see."—Youth's Companion.

Adhesive Eggs of Fishes.

Among the fishes which produce adhesive eggs are the little black head minnow (Pimephales promelas) and the goldfish. The male blackhead deposits the fecundated eggs singly upon the underside of leaves of water plants and watches them unceasingly until hatched. The eggs of the goldfish are deposited singly upon the weeds and mosses in a similar manner by the male fish. The eggs of the yellow perch are held together in narrow strips or ribbons of a glutinous character. Adhesive eggs of other species, as the black bass, sunfish, catfishes, etc., are deposited in masses in shallow nests or depressions on the bottom, and still other species deposit their spawn in variously shaped adhesive masses upon water plants, roots and submerged objects.

Luck.

"Look as if you was feelin' pretty good today, James," said the first waiter.

"Yes, tiptop," replied the other.

"Some streak o' luck maybe?"

"Yes, tiptop tip."—Philadelphia Press.

Anger resteth in the bosom of fools.—Bible.

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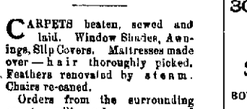

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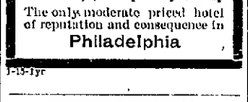

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